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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

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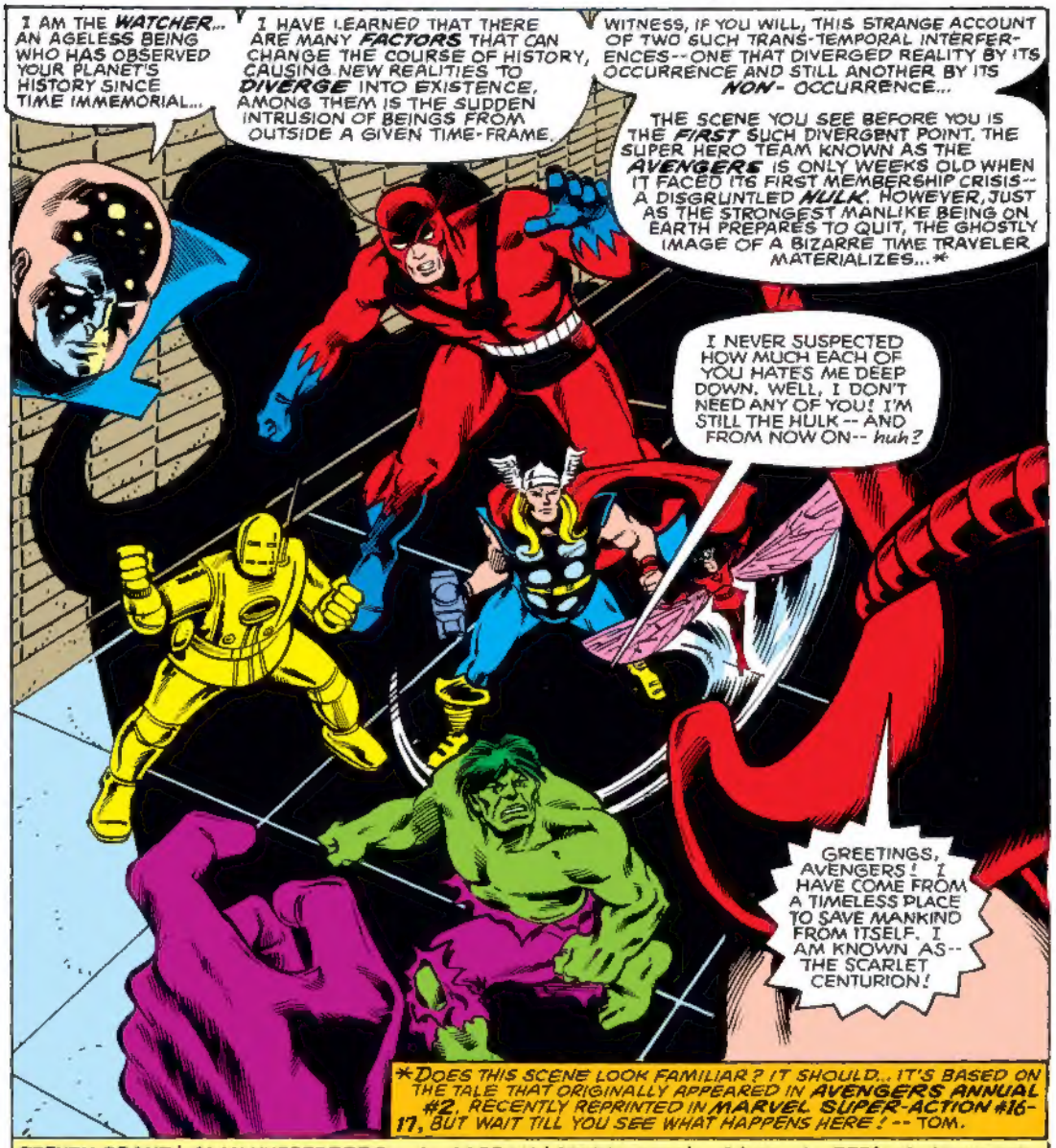
WHAT IF™ THE AVENGERS DEFEATED EVERYBODY?

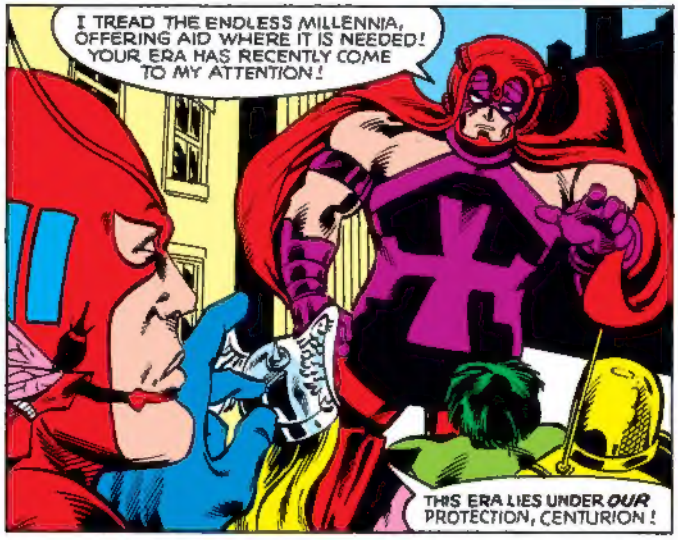
Stan Lee PRESENTS: A STUNNING SAGA OF AN ALTERNATE REALITY!

WHAT IF... THE AVENGERS WERE THE LAST SUPERHEROES ON EARTH?

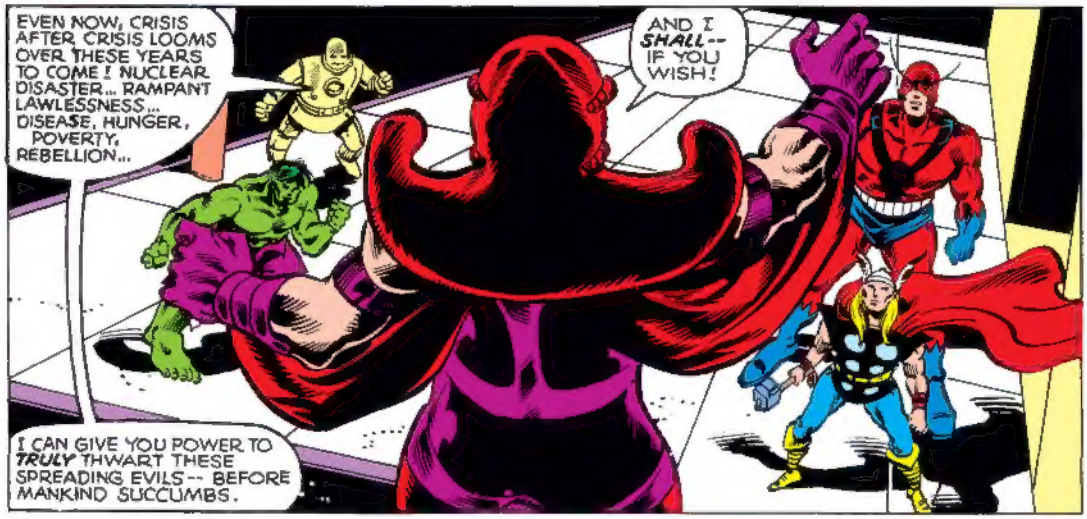


*DOES THIS SCENE LOOK FAMILIAR? IT SHOULD... IT'S BASED ON THE TALE THAT ORIGINALLY APPEARED IN AVENGERS ANNUAL #2, RECENTLY REPRINTED IN MARVEL SUPER-ACTION #16-17, BUT WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS HERE! -- TOM.

STEVEN GRANT	ALAN KUPPERBERG & AL GORDON	ORZECHOWSKI	GAFF	DEFALCO	SHOOTER
WRITER	ARTISTS	letterer	colorist	EDITOR	REFEREE

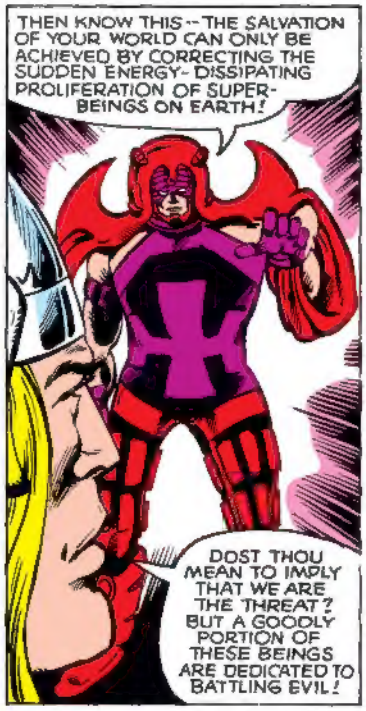

I TREAD THE ENDLESS MILLENNIA, OFFERING AID WHERE IT IS NEEDED! YOUR ERA HAS RECENTLY COME TO MY ATTENTION!
THIS ERA LIES UNDER OUR PROTECTION, CENTURION!

DOES IT INDEED, THUNDER GOD?
YOUR DREAMS OF A BETTER WORLD-- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ACCOMPLISH THEM?

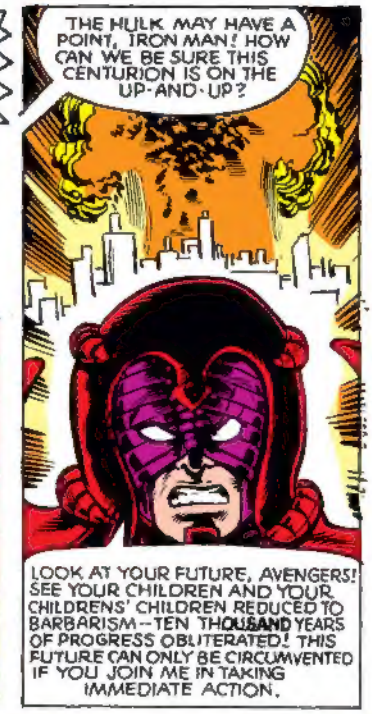

EVEN NOW, CRISIS AFTER CRISIS LOOMS OVER THESE YEARS TO COME! NUCLEAR DISASTER... RAMPANT LAWLESSNESS... DISEASE, HUNGER, POVERTY, REBELLION...
AND I SHALL-- IF YOU WISH!
I CAN GIVE YOU POWER TO TRULY THWART THESE SPREADING EVILS-- BEFORE MANKIND SUCCUMBS.

I GO NOW TO SEEK THE SOURCE OF THIS AGE'S AFFLICTIONS. IN 24 OF YOUR HOURS, YOU WILL MAKE YOUR DECISION KNOWN TO ME!
I HAVE SPOKEN!
HE VANISHED-- LIKE HE WAS NEVER HERE!

"TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER, AFTER LONG HEATED DEBATES IN AVENGERS MANSION...
AVENGERS! I HAVE RETURNED!
WE'VE BEEN WAITING, MISTER-- AND WE'VE DECIDED TO HEAR YOU OUT!

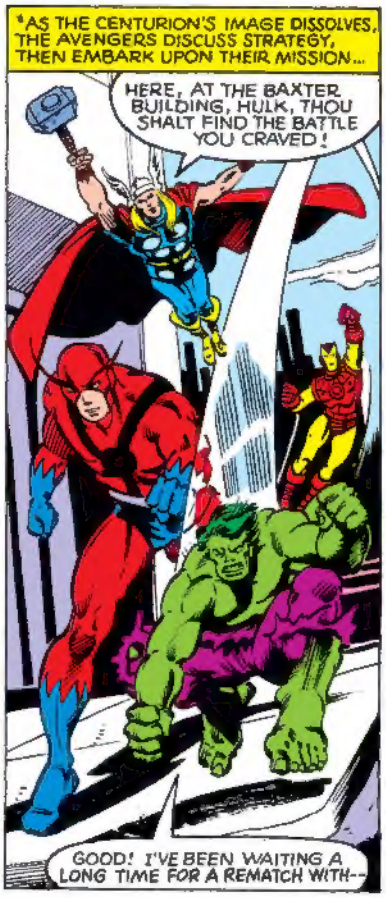

THEN KNOW THIS -- THE SALVATION OF YOUR WORLD CAN ONLY BE ACHIEVED BY CORRECTING THE SUDDEN ENERGY-DISSIPATING PROLIFERATION OF SUPER-BEINGS ON EARTH!
DOST THOU MEAN TO IMPLY THAT WE ARE THE THREAT? BUT A GOODLY PORTION OF THESE BEINGS ARE DEDICATED TO BATTLING EVIL!

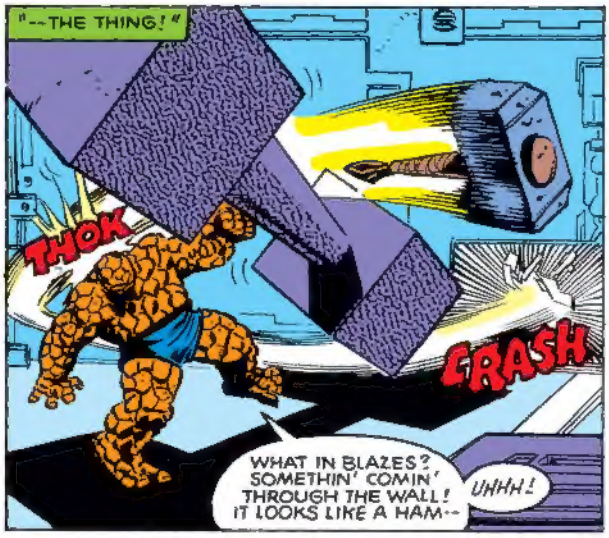
I HAVE SEEN CENTURIES BEYOND MEASURE, THOR -- AND I HAVE WITNESSED HOLOCAUST AFTER HOLOCAUST INADVERTANTLY CAUSED BY THOSE AS WELL-INTENTIONED AS YOURSELVES!
BAH! WHY SHOULD WE BELIEVE WHAT THE RED MAN TELLS US?
QUIET, HULK -- LET HIM FINISH!

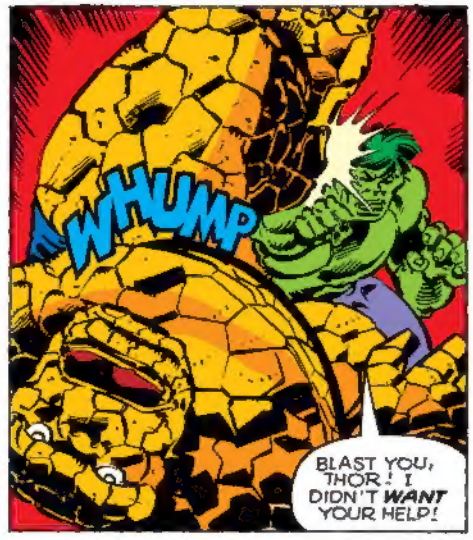

THE HULK MAY HAVE A POINT, IRON MAN! HOW CAN WE BE SURE THIS CENTURION IS ON THE UP-AND-UP?
LOOK AT YOUR FUTURE, AVENGERS! SEE YOUR CHILDREN AND YOUR CHILDRENS' CHILDREN REDUCED TO BARBARISM -- TEN THOUSAND YEARS OF PROGRESS OBLITERATED! THIS FUTURE CAN ONLY BE CIRCUMVENTED IF YOU JOIN ME IN TAKING IMMEDIATE ACTION.

MAYBE WE ARE BEING A LITTLE JUMPY! THE CENTURION'S BEEN PRETTY PEACEFUL SO FAR.
JAN'S RIGHT. THIS MAY BE OUR ONE CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT FOR THE WORLD.
HMMPH! HULK STILL DOESN'T TRUST HIM.
I'M CONVINCED IT'S OUR BEST SHOT.
HULK DOESN'T CARE ABOUT SAVING THE WORLD. JUST GIVE ME A GOOD FIGHT!

TO RESTORE BALANCE TO THIS ERA, YOU MUST VANQUISH EVERY SUPER-BEING WHO WALKS THE EARTH. I WILL THEN USE MY ADVANCED SCIENCE TO NEUTRALIZE THEIR DISRUPTIVE POWERS. ARE WE AGREED?
YES!


*AS THE CENTURION'S IMAGE DISSOLVES, THE AVENGERS DISCUSS STRATEGY, THEN EMBARK UPON THEIR MISSION...
HERE, AT THE BAXTER BUILDING, HULK, THOU SHALT FIND THE BATTLE YOU CRAVED!
GOOD! I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR A REMATCH WITH--

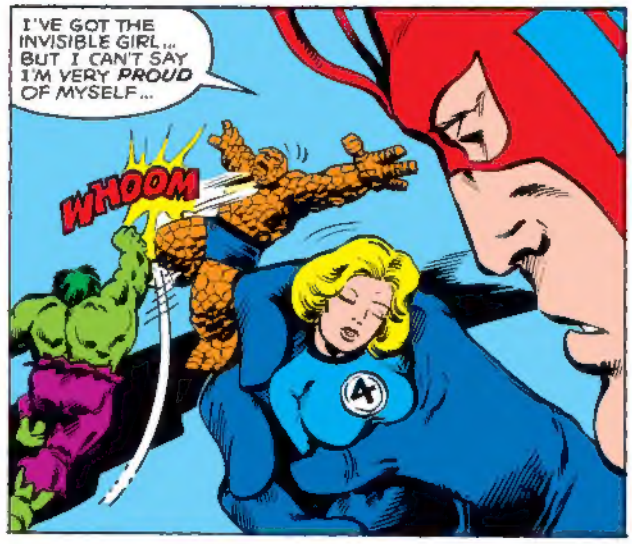

"--THE THING!"
THOK
CRASH
WHAT IN BLAZES? SOMETHIN' COMIN' THROUGH THE WALL! IT LOOKS LIKE A HAM--
UHHH!

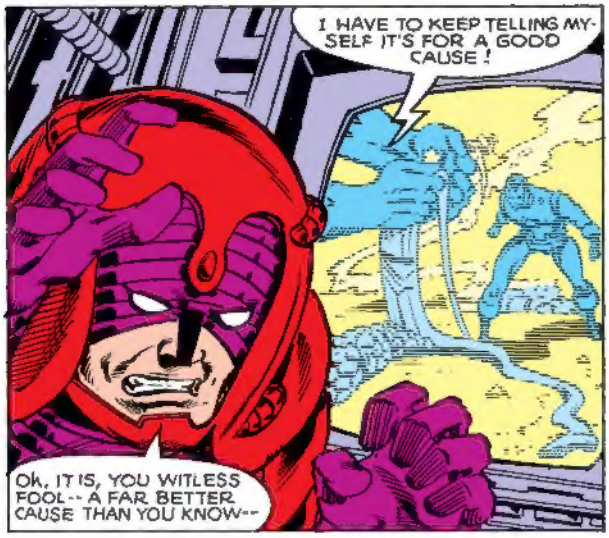

WHUMP
BLAST YOU, THOR! I DIDN'T WANT YOUR HELP!

DEFENSE ALARMS BLARING, THE REST OF THE F.F. RESPONDS...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THE AVENGERS HAVE GONE WILD--ATTACKING US IN OUR OWN HOME!
GET UP, THING, SO WE CAN FINISH!

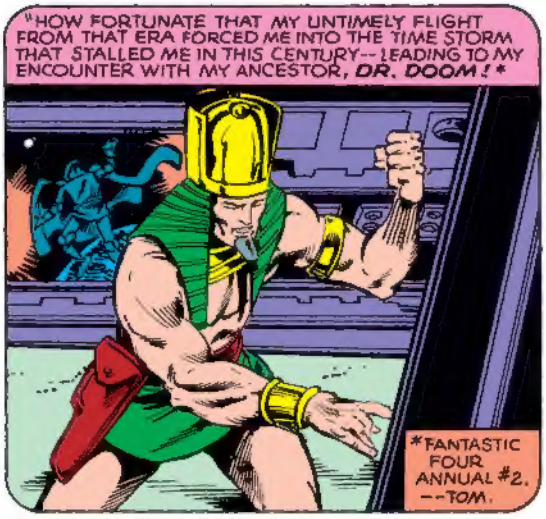
SORRY I HAD TO SNUFF YOUR FLAMES WITH MY REPULSORS, TORCH, BUT YOU CAN'T BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND WHAT'S AT STAKE HERE!
WITH BEN OUT, CAN EVEN WE STAND UP TO THEM?

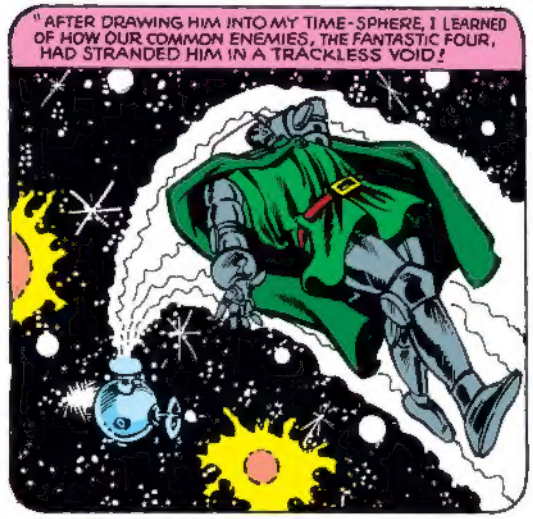
THAT SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER EXCUSE FOR TREACHERY, IRON MAN!
SILENCE, Mr. FANTASTIC, THOU DOST NOT KNOW WHAT THOU SPEAKS!

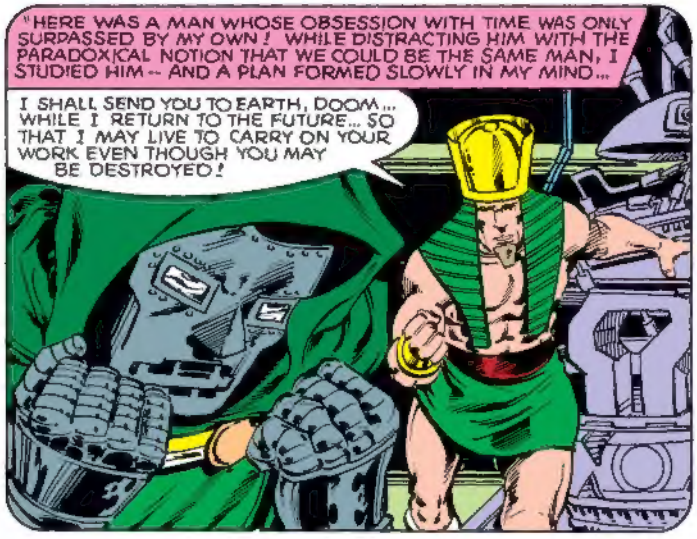

I'VE GOT THE INVISIBLE GIRL... BUT I CAN'T SAY I'M VERY PROUD OF MYSELF...
WHOOM

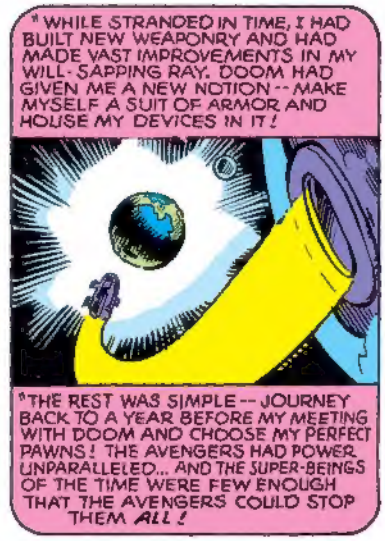

I HAVE TO KEEP TELLING MYSELF IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE!
OH, IT IS, YOU WITLESS FOOL-- A FAR BETTER CAUSE THAN YOU KNOW--

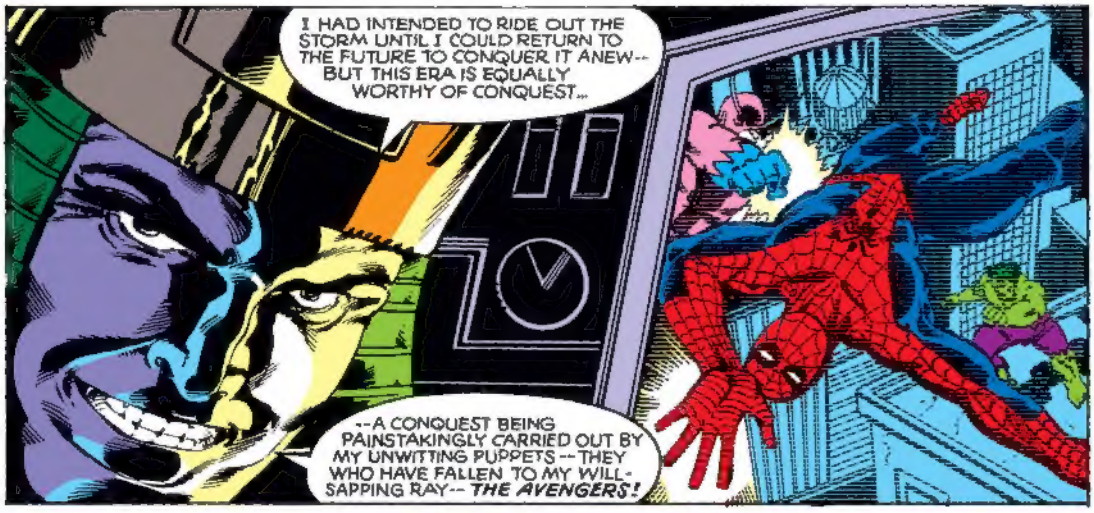
--THE FINAL VICTORY OF RAMA-TUT!
IT IS FITTING THAT MY FIRST VICTIMS SHOULD BE THOSE WHO DROVE ME FROM ANCIENT EGYPT*-- THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
*F.F. #19. --TOM.


"HOW FORTUNATE THAT MY UNTIMELY FLIGHT FROM THAT ERA FORCED ME INTO THE TIME STORM THAT STALLED ME IN THIS CENTURY-- LEADING TO MY ENCOUNTER WITH MY ANCESTOR, DR. DOOM!*
*FANTASTIC FOUR ANNUAL #2. --TOM.


"AFTER DRAWING HIM INTO MY TIME-SPHERE, I LEARNED OF HOW OUR COMMON ENEMIES, THE FANTASTIC FOUR, HAD STRANDED HIM IN A TRACKLESS VOID!

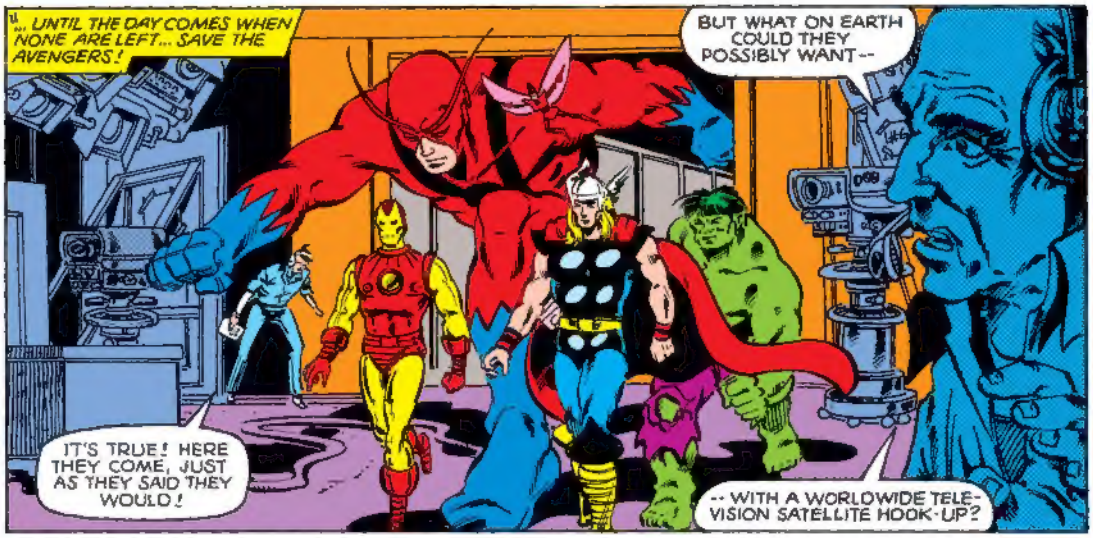

"HERE WAS A MAN WHOSE OBSESSION WITH TIME WAS ONLY SURPASSED BY MY OWN! WHILE DISTRACTING HIM WITH THE PARADOXICAL NOTION THAT WE COULD BE THE SAME MAN, I STUDIED HIM-- AND A PLAN FORMED SLOWLY IN MY MIND...
I SHALL SEND YOU TO EARTH, DOOM... WHILE I RETURN TO THE FUTURE... SO THAT I MAY LIVE TO CARRY ON YOUR WORK EVEN THOUGH YOU MAY BE DESTROYED!


"WHILE STRANDED IN TIME, I HAD BUILT NEW WEAPONRY AND HAD MADE VAST IMPROVEMENTS IN MY WILL-SAPPING RAY. DOOM HAD GIVEN ME A NEW NOTION-- MAKE MYSELF A SUIT OF ARMOR AND HOUSE MY DEVICES IN IT!
"THE REST WAS SIMPLE-- JOURNEY BACK TO A YEAR BEFORE MY MEETING WITH DOOM AND CHOOSE MY PERFECT PAWNS! THE AVENGERS HAD POWER UNPARALLELED... AND THE SUPER-BEINGS OF THE TIME WERE FEW ENOUGH THAT THE AVENGERS COULD STOP THEM ALL!

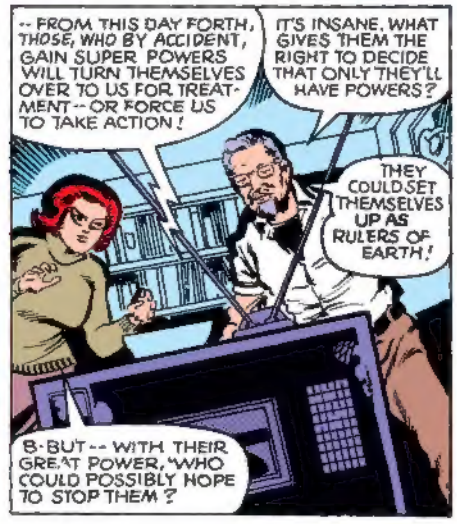


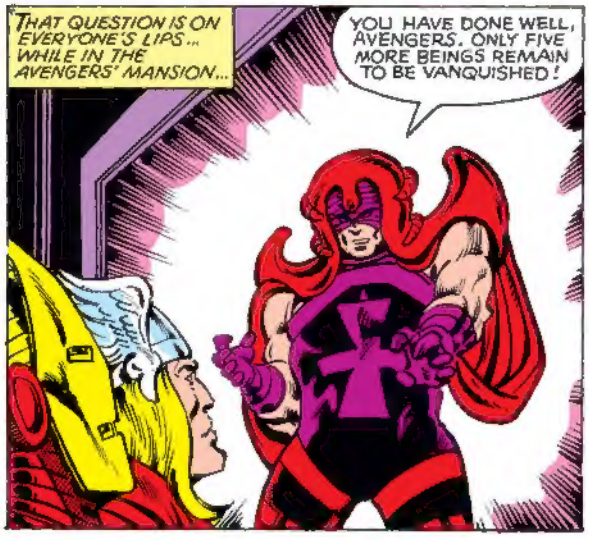
"UNAWARE OF THE CENTURION'S SUBTLE MACHINATIONS, THE AVENGERS SPEND THE NEXT FEW MONTHS TRACKING DOWN ALL SUPER-BEINGS... THOSE WHO WOULD HAVE BEEN MORTAL ENEMIES... AND THOSE WHO, UNDER BETTER CIRCUMSTANCES, WOULD HAVE BEEN HONORED ALLIES...

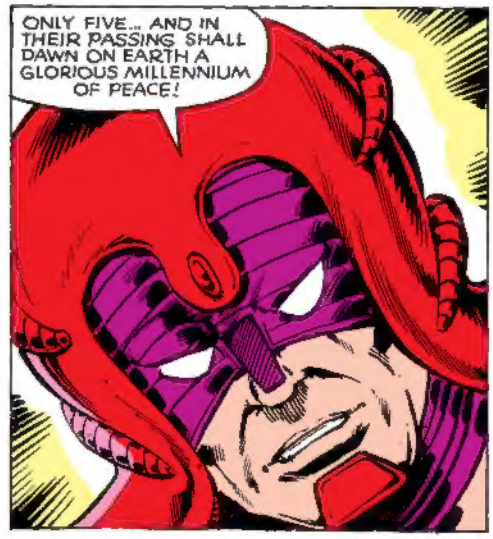
"EACH ONE OF THEM GIVEN, AFTER DEFEAT, TO THE SCARLET CENTURION... FOR 'REHABILITATION'...

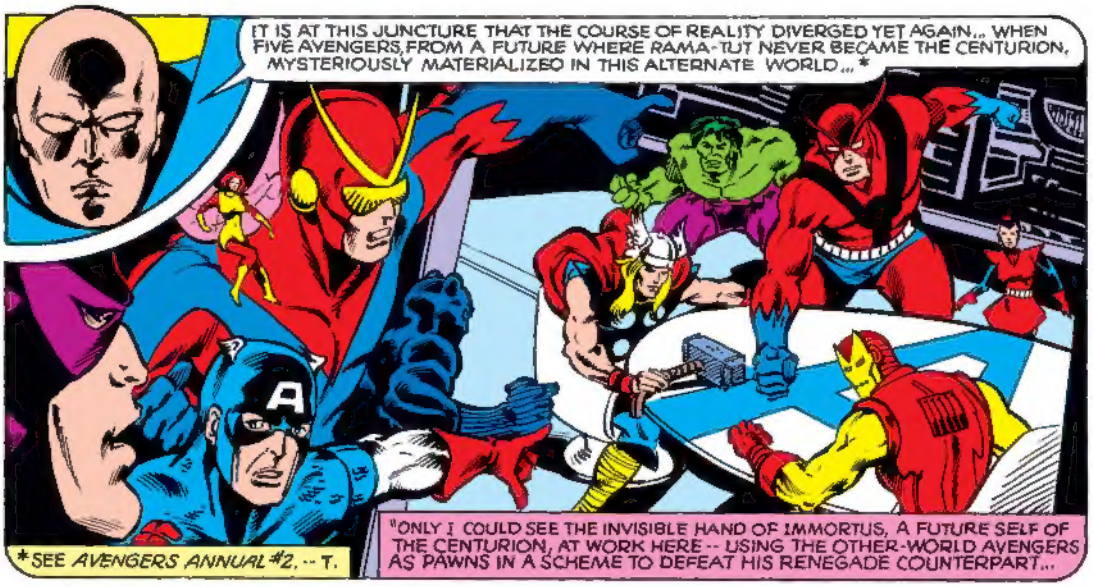

"... UNTIL THE DAY COMES WHEN NONE ARE LEFT... SAVE THE AVENGERS!
BUT WHAT ON EARTH COULD THEY POSSIBLY WANT--
IT'S TRUE! HERE THEY COME, JUST AS THEY SAID THEY WOULD!
-- WITH A WORLDWIDE TELEVISION SATELLITE HOOK-UP?

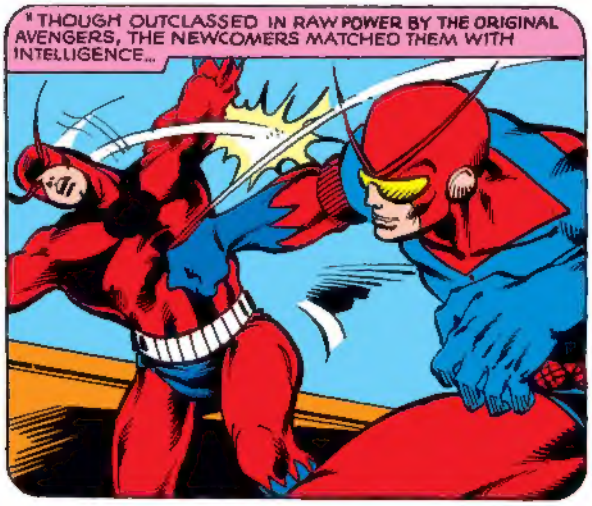
PEOPLES OF THE WORLD, HEAR ME. WE FIVE AVENGERS ARE THE LAST SUPER-BEINGS ON EARTH. FOR THE SAKE OF MANKIND WE HAVE CONFISCATED THE POWERS OF OUR PEERS.
SO THAT NONE MAY ARISE TO THREATEN EARTH'S DAWNING GOLDEN AGE--


-- FROM THIS DAY FORTH, THOSE, WHO BY ACCIDENT, GAIN SUPER POWERS WILL TURN THEMSELVES OVER TO US FOR TREATMENT -- OR FORCE US TO TAKE ACTION!
IT'S INSANE. WHAT GIVES THEM THE RIGHT TO DECIDE THAT ONLY THEY'LL HAVE POWERS?
THEY COULD SET THEMSELVES UP AS RULERS OF EARTH!
B-BUT -- WITH THEIR GREAT POWER, WHO COULD POSSIBLY HOPE TO STOP THEM?


THAT QUESTION IS ON EVERYONE'S LIPS... WHILE IN THE AVENGERS' MANSION...
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, AVENGERS. ONLY FIVE MORE BEINGS REMAIN TO BE VANQUISHED!


ONLY FIVE... AND IN THEIR PASSING SHALL DAWN ON EARTH A GLORIOUS MILLENNIUM OF PEACE!


IT IS AT THIS JUNCTURE THAT THE COURSE OF REALITY DIVERGED YET AGAIN... WHEN FIVE AVENGERS, FROM A FUTURE WHERE RAMA-TUT NEVER BECAME THE CENTURION, MYSTERIOUSLY MATERIALIZED IN THIS ALTERNATE WORLD...*
"ONLY I COULD SEE THE INVISIBLE HAND OF IMMORTUS, A FUTURE SELF OF THE CENTURION, AT WORK HERE -- USING THE OTHER-WORLD AVENGERS AS PAWNS IN A SCHEME TO DEFEAT HIS RENEGADE COUNTERPART...
*SEE AVENGERS ANNUAL #2. -- T.

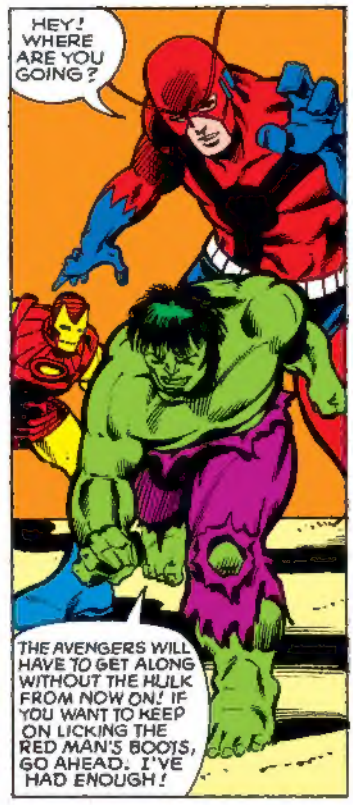

"THOUGH OUTCLASSED IN RAW POWER BY THE ORIGINAL AVENGERS, THE NEWCOMERS MATCHED THEM WITH INTELLIGENCE...

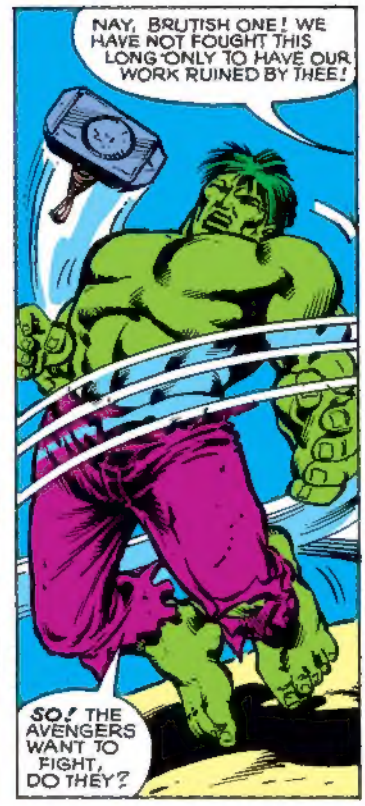
"... WITH TEAMWORK AND LUCK...
TWANG
SKREEEEEEE

"... WITH SKILL AND STRATEGY...
"... AND MIRACULOUSLY VANQUISHED THE FIVE WHO HAD CONQUERED THE REST OF SUPERHUMANITY.

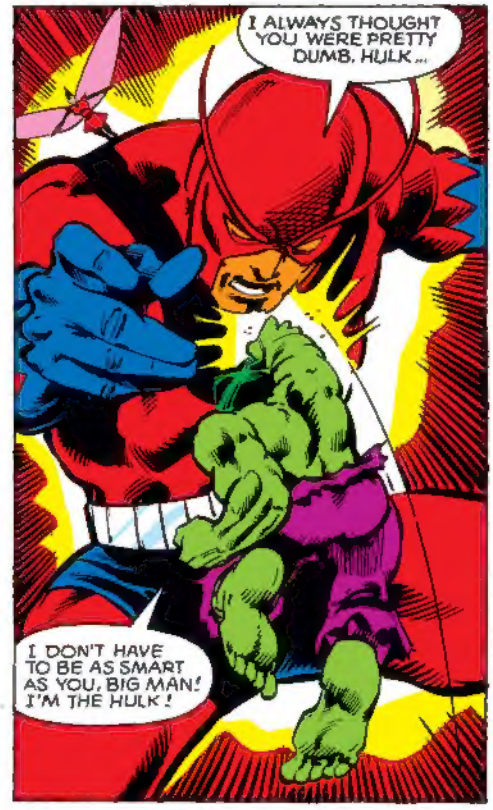
"FINALLY, CONFRONTING THE SCARLET CENTURION HIMSELF, THE NEW AVENGERS DEFEATED HIM...
"... AND WERE RETURNED TO THEIR OWN REALITY BY IMMORTUS.

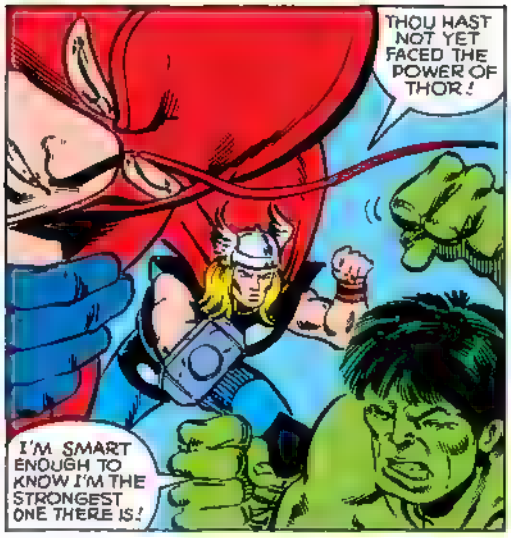
"BUT WHAT IF THE NEW AVENGERS HAD NEVER ENTERED THIS ALTERNATE REALITY? HOW WOULD THEIR NON- APPEARANCE CAUSE IT TO DIVERGE? LET US SEE...
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, AVENGERS. ONLY FIVE MORE SUPER- BEINGS REMAIN TO BE VANQUISHED... YOU!
HULK KNEW ALL ALONG THAT RED MAN WAS MAKING FOOLS OF US! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

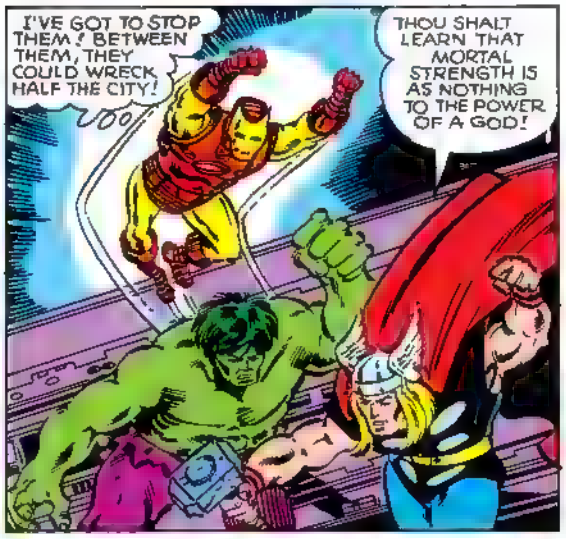

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
THE AVENGERS WILL HAVE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT THE HULK FROM NOW ON! IF YOU WANT TO KEEP ON LICKING THE RED MAN'S BOOTS, GO AHEAD. I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

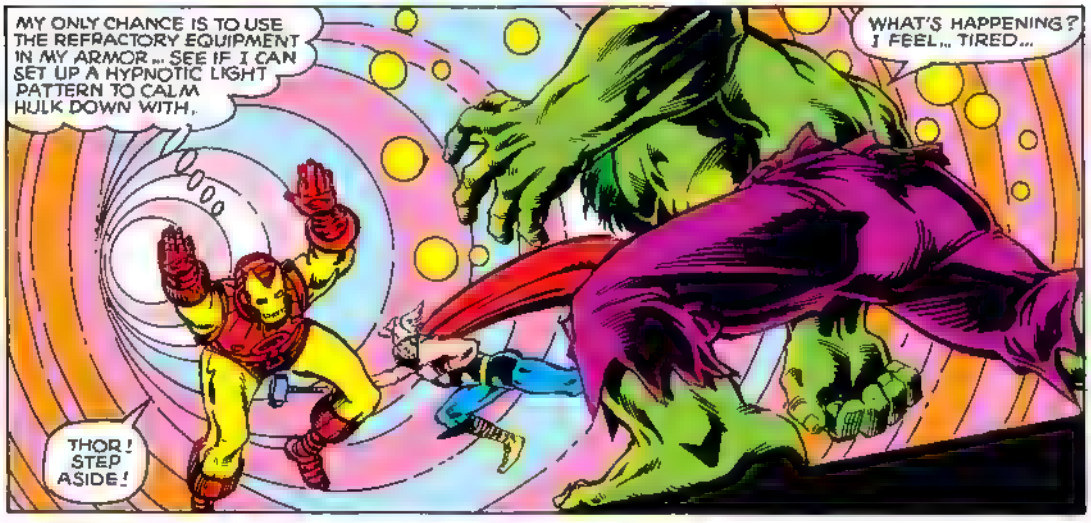

NAY, BRUTISH ONE! WE HAVE NOT FOUGHT THIS LONG ONLY TO HAVE OUR WORK RUINED BY THEE!
SO! THE AVENGERS WANT TO FIGHT, DO THEY?

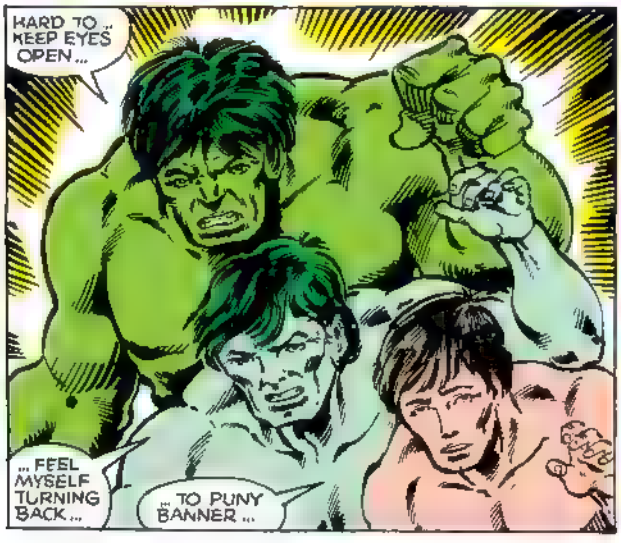
THE HULK WILL GIVE YOU ALL THE FIGHT YOU CAN HANDLE!
LOOK OUT! HE'S COMING THIS WAY!
CRUNCH

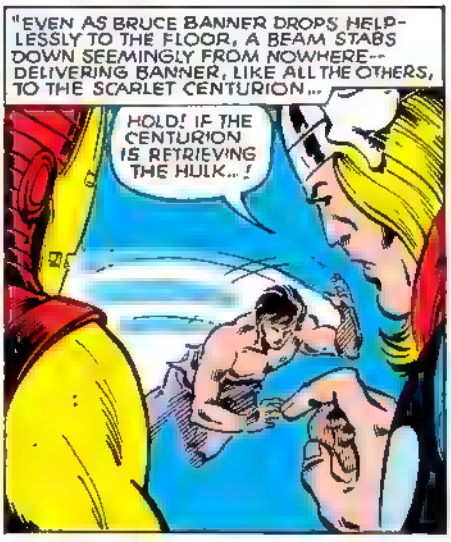

I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE PRETTY DUMB, HULK...
I DON'T HAVE TO BE AS SMART AS YOU, BIG MAN! I'M THE HULK!

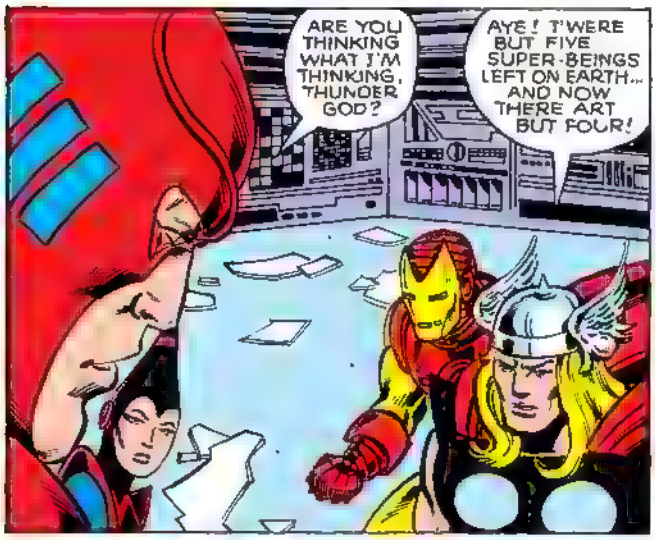

THOU HAST NOT YET FACED THE POWER OF THOR!
I'M SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW I'M THE STRONGEST ONE THERE IS!


I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM! BETWEEN THEM, THEY COULD WRECK HALF THE CITY!
THOU SHALT LEARN THAT MORTAL STRENGTH IS AS NOTHING TO THE POWER OF A GOD!

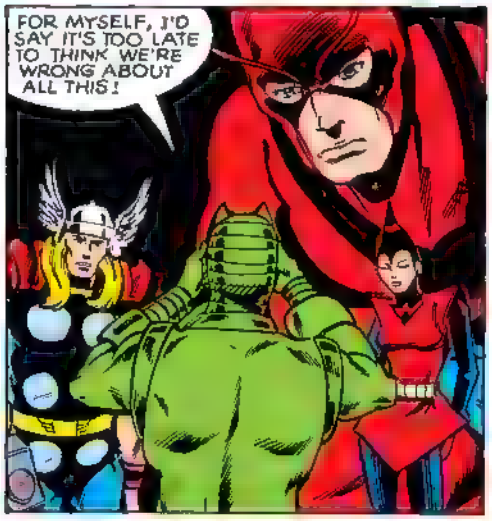

MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO USE THE REFRACTORY EQUIPMENT IN MY ARMOR... SEE IF I CAN SET UP A HYPNOTIC LIGHT PATTERN TO CALM HULK DOWN WITH.
WHAT'S HAPPENING? I FEEL... TIRED...
THOR! STEP ASIDE!

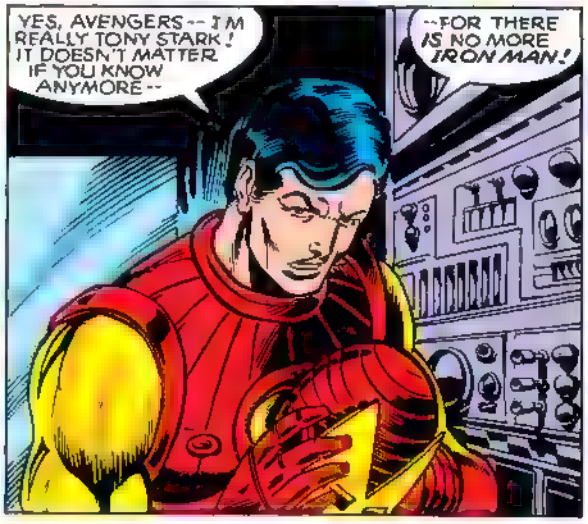

HARD TO... KEEP EYES OPEN...
... FEEL MYSELF TURNING BACK...
... TO PUNY BANNER...


"EVEN AS BRUCE BANNER DROPS HELPLESSLY TO THE FLOOR, A BEAM STABS DOWN SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE-- DELIVERING BANNER, LIKE ALL THE OTHERS, TO THE SCARLET CENTURION...
HOLD! IF THE CENTURION IS RETRIEVING THE HULK...!

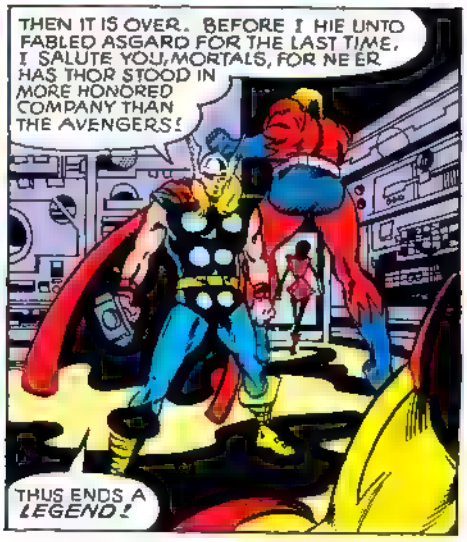

ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING, THUNDER GOD?
AYE! T'WERE BUT FIVE SUPER-BEINGS LEFT ON EARTH... AND NOW THERE ART BUT FOUR!

NOW THAT WE'VE FIGURED OUT WHAT THE CENTURION MEANT, DO WE GO ALONG WITH IT? DO WE STOP BEING AVENGERS?

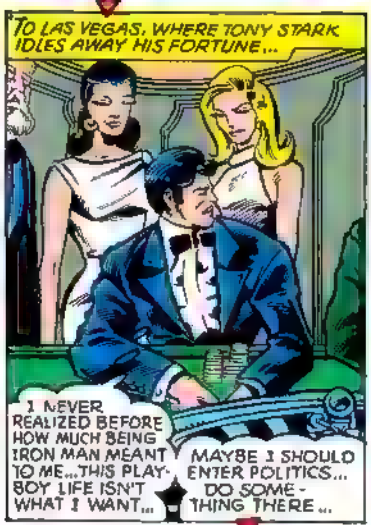

FOR MYSELF, I'D SAY IT'S TOO LATE TO THINK WE'RE WRONG ABOUT ALL THIS!

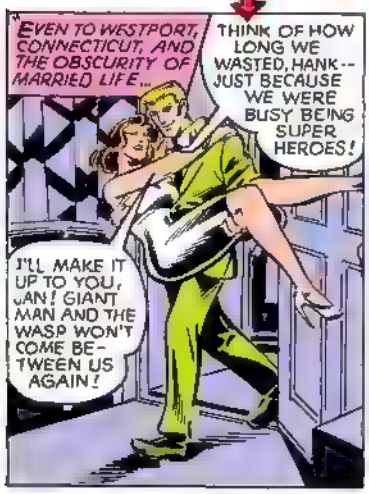

YES, AVENGERS -- I'M REALLY TONY STARK! IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU KNOW ANYMORE --
--FOR THERE IS NO MORE IRON MAN!

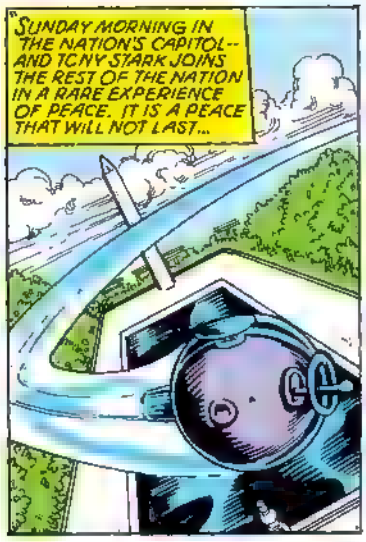
IF WE'RE RETIRING, I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT TO REVEAL THAT GIANT-MAN IS EX-BIOCHEMIST HENRY PYM..
...AND THE WASP IS HIS LADY-LOVE, HEIRESS JANET VAN DYNE!


THEN IT IS OVER.. BEFORE I HIE UNTO FABLED ASGARD FOR THE LAST TIME, I SALUTE YOU, MORTALS, FOR NE'ER HAS THOR STOOD IN MORE HONORED COMPANY THAN THE AVENGERS!
THUS ENDS A LEGEND!

FOR THE NEXT MONTH, THE WORLD HEARS NOTHING OF THE AVENGERS -- AND SLOWLY IT DAWNS ON THE HUMAN RACE THAT THESE LAST SUPER HEROES ARE NO MORE. YET, AS THE WORLD WATCHES AND WAITS, TWO EYES FOLLOW THE AVENGERS...

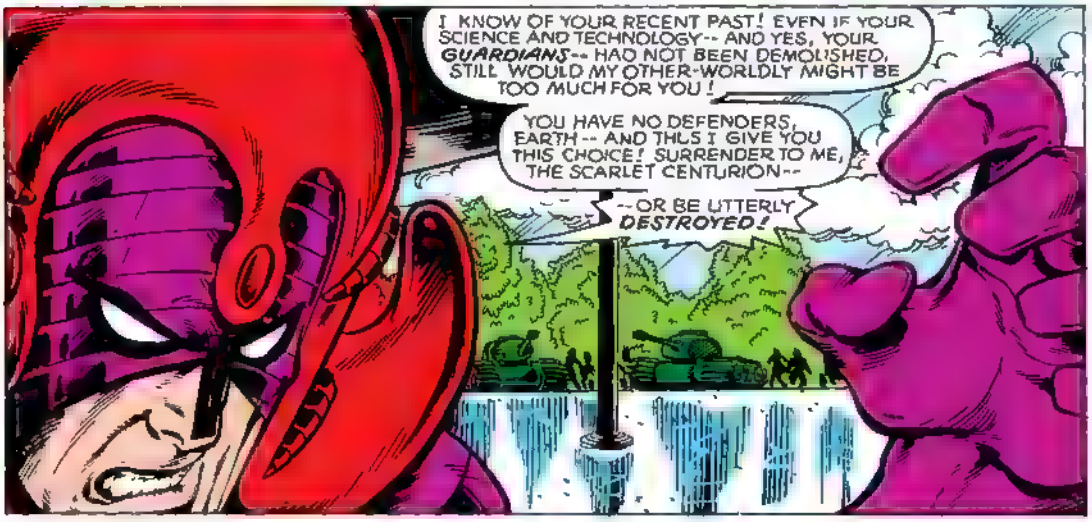





SUNDAY MORNING IN THE NATION'S CAPITOL-- AND TONY STARK JOINS THE REST OF THE NATION IN A RARE EXPERIENCE OF PEACE. IT IS A PEACE THAT WILL NOT LAST...

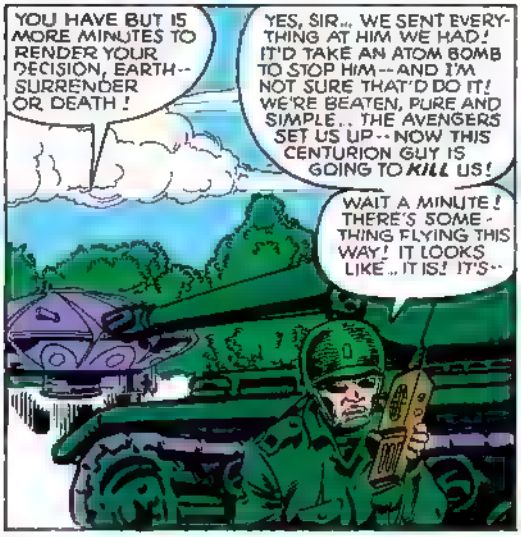
A FLYING SAUCER -- LANDING IN WASHINGTON?
MAYBE THE AVENGERS DISBANDED TOO SOON! WE NEVER CONSIDERED THE POSSIBILITY OF AN ALIEN INVASION!

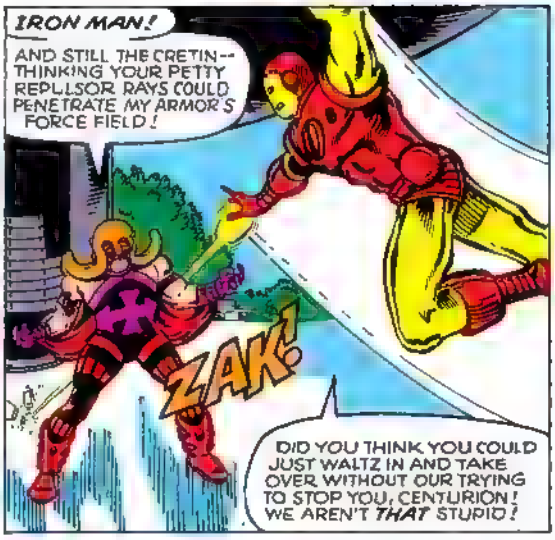
NO! IT'S THE CENTURION-- COME AT LAST!
BUT... WHAT'S THAT HE'S SAYING?
YOU OF EARTH, HEAR ME!

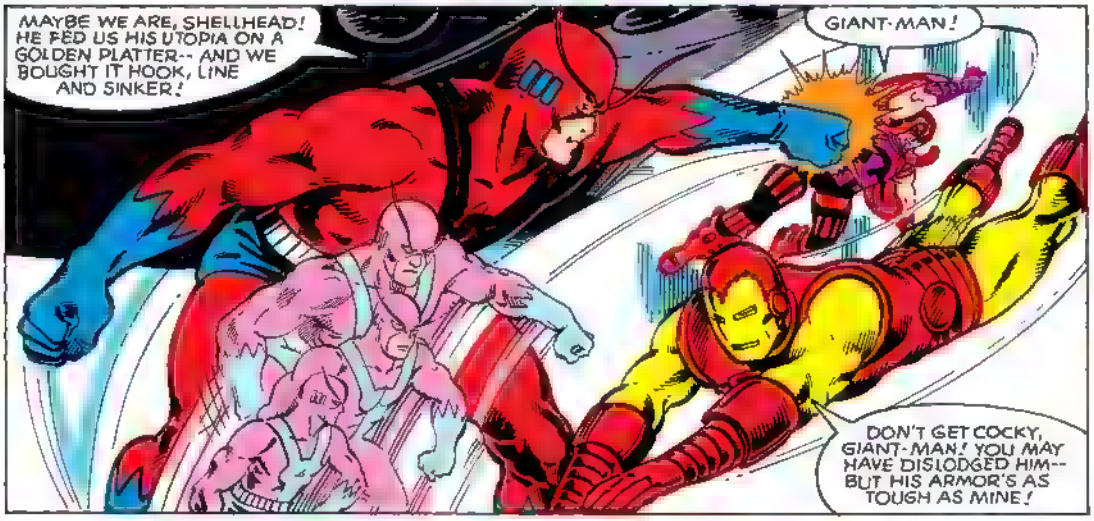

I KNOW OF YOUR RECENT PAST! EVEN IF YOUR SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY-- AND YES, YOUR GUARDIANS-- HAD NOT BEEN DEMOLISHED, STILL WOULD MY OTHER-WORLDLY MIGHT BE TOO MUCH FOR YOU!
YOU HAVE NO DEFENDERS, EARTH -- AND THUS I GIVE YOU THIS CHOICE! SURRENDER TO ME, THE SCARLET CENTURION--
--OR BE UTTERLY DESTROYED!

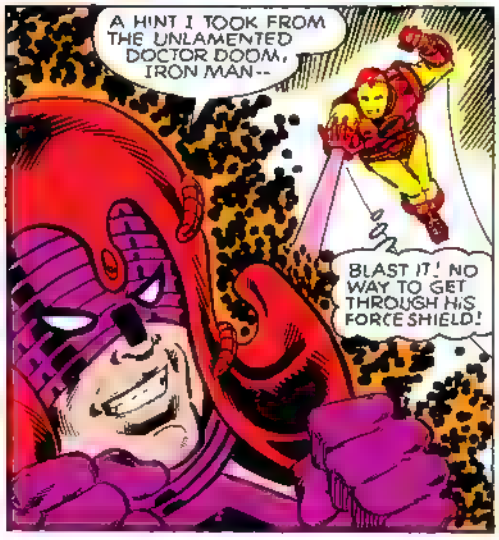
BLAST IT! HE CAN'T DO THIS TO US... NOT AFTER WE TRUSTED HIM! INSTEAD OF SAVING THE EARTH, WE'VE DROPPED IT IN HIS LAP! THE HULK IS GONE, THOR GONE, GIANT MAN AND THE WASP IN RETIREMENT...
I HAD LEFT THIS IMPROVED SUIT OF ARMOR ALL BUT FINISHED WHEN WE GAVE OURSELVES UP!
BUT THE CENTURION IS WRONG! EARTH MUST HAVE A DEFENDER!
IRON MAN MUST LIVE AGAIN!

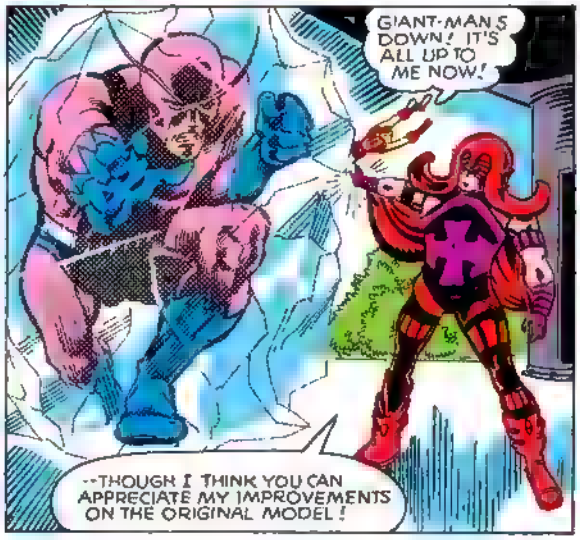
AND HE WILL NOT FIGHT ALONE, AVENGER! I'VE CONTACTED GIANT-MAN AND THE WASP -- THEY WILL BATTLE AT YOUR SIDE!
YOU KNOW ME? B BUT, WHO ARE YOU?
SIMPLY... A FRIEND!

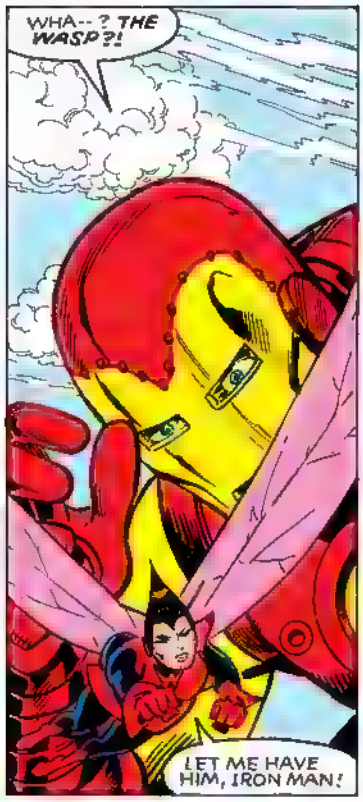

YOU HAVE BUT 15 MORE MINUTES TO RENDER YOUR DECISION, EARTH-- SURRENDER OR DEATH!
YES, SIR... WE SENT EVERYTHING AT HIM WE HAD! IT'D TAKE AN ATOM BOMB TO STOP HIM--AND I'M NOT SURE THAT'D DO IT! WE'RE BEATEN, PURE AND SIMPLE... THE AVENGERS SET US UP--NOW THIS CENTURION GUY IS GOING TO KILL US!
WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S SOMETHING FLYING THIS WAY! IT LOOKS LIKE... IT IS! IT'S--

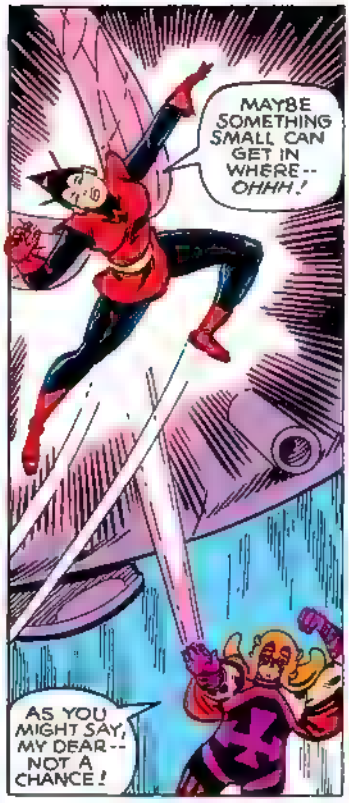

IRON MAN!
AND STILL THE CRETIN--THINKING YOUR PETTY REPULSOR RAYS COULD PENETRATE MY ARMOR'S FORCE FIELD!
ZAK!
DID YOU THINK YOU COULD JUST WALTZ IN AND TAKE OVER WITHOUT OUR TRYING TO STOP YOU, CENTURION! WE AREN'T THAT STUPID!

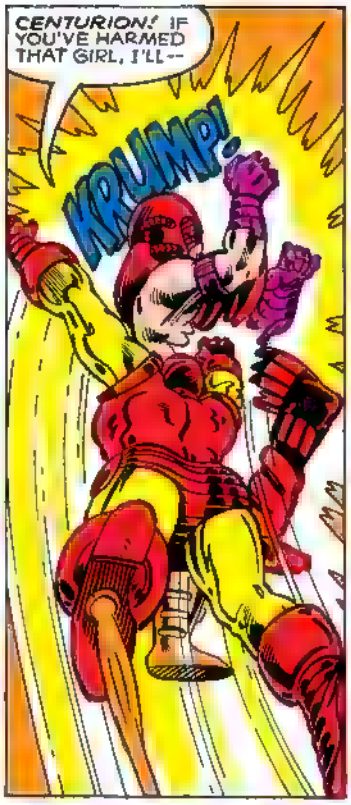

MAYBE WE ARE, SHELLHEAD! HE FED US HIS UTOPIA ON A GOLDEN PLATTER-- AND WE BOUGHT IT HOOK, LINE AND SINKER!
GIANT-MAN!
DON'T GET COCKY, GIANT-MAN! YOU MAY HAVE DISLODGED HIM--BUT HIS ARMOR'S AS TOUGH AS MINE!

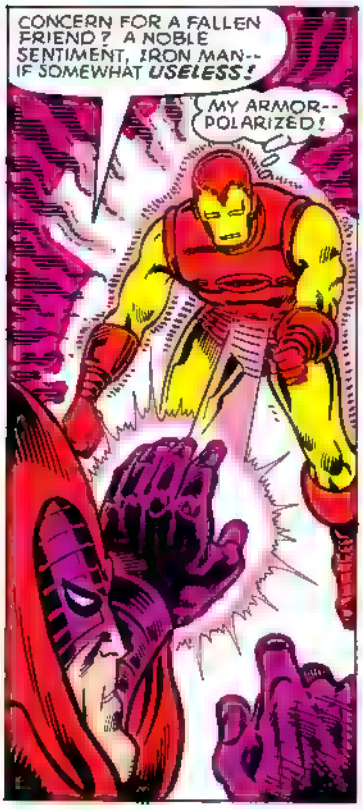

A HINT I TOOK FROM THE UNLAMENTED DOCTOR DOOM, IRON MAN--
BLAST IT! NO WAY TO GET THROUGH HIS FORCE SHIELD!

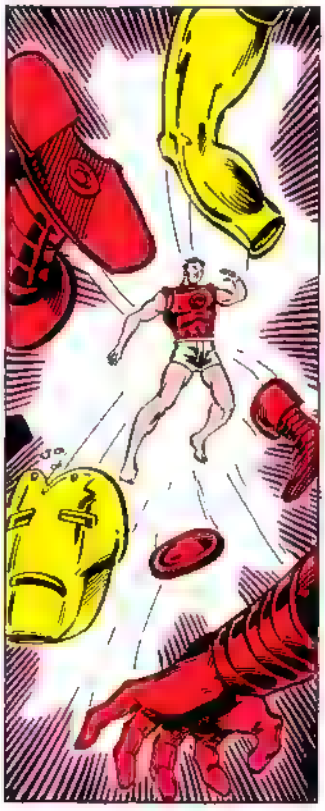

GIANT-MAN'S DOWN! IT'S ALL UP TO ME NOW!
--THOUGH I THINK YOU CAN APPRECIATE MY IMPROVEMENTS ON THE ORIGINAL MODEL!


WHA--? THE WASP?!
LET ME HAVE HIM, IRON MAN!


MAYBE SOMETHING SMALL CAN GET IN WHERE--OHHH!
AS YOU MIGHT SAY, MY DEAR--NOT A CHANCE!


CENTURION! IF YOU'VE HARMED THAT GIRL, I'LL--
KRUMP!

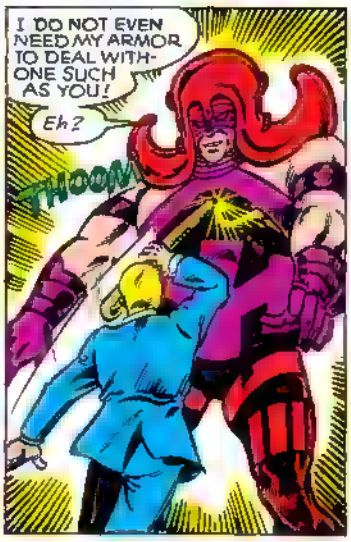

CONCERN FOR A FALLEN FRIEND? A NOBLE SENTIMENT, IRON MAN--IF SOMEWHAT USELESS!
MY ARMOR--POLARIZED!

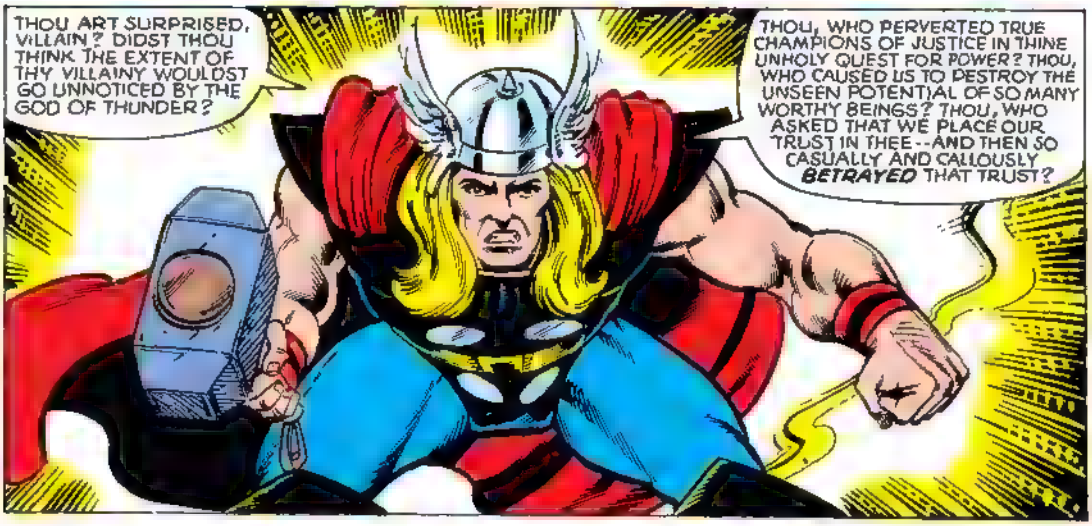


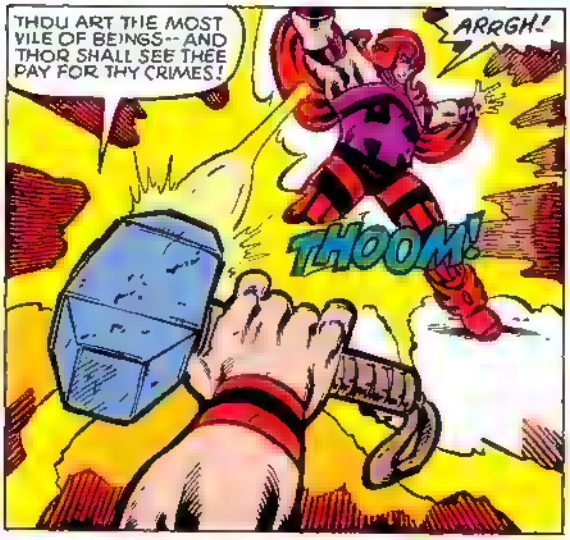
SO FALLS THE LAST OF EARTH'S PROTECTORS!
AND WITH HIM FALLS THE EARTH!
WRONG!

THE EARTH WILL NEVER BE DEFENSELESS, CENTURION!
IT SHALL NEVER BOW TO A CONQUEROR!
NOT SO LONG AS ONE FREE MAN LIVES!

HA! DO THEY SEND CRIPPLES AGAINST ME NOW? DO YOU SEEK TO PREACH TO A BEING WHO HAS BROKEN THE MIGHTIEST POWERS OF YOUR WORLD?


I DO NOT EVEN NEED MY ARMOR TO DEAL WITH-ONE SUCH AS YOU!
Eh?
THOOM

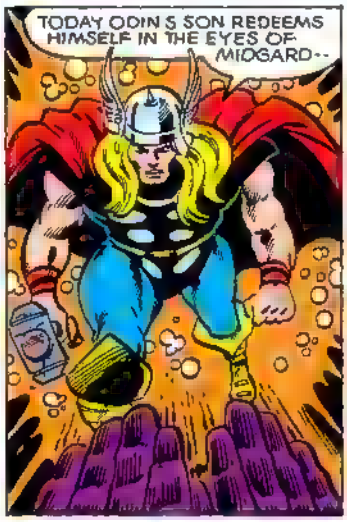

THOU ART SURPRISED, VILLAIN? DIDST THOU THINK THE EXTENT OF THY VILLAINY WOULDST GO UNNOTICED BY THE GOD OF THUNDER?
THOU, WHO PERVERTED TRUE CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE IN THINE UNHOLY QUEST FOR POWER? THOU, WHO CAUSED US TO DESTROY THE UNSEEN POTENTIAL OF SO MANY WORTHY BEINGS? THOU, WHO ASKED THAT WE PLACE OUR TRUST IN THEE--AND THEN SO CASUALLY AND CALLOUSLY BETRAYED THAT TRUST?

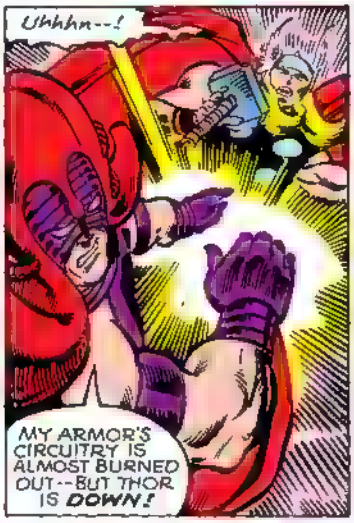

THOU ART THE MOST VILE OF BEINGS--AND THOR SHALL SEE THEE PAY FOR THY CRIMES!
ARRGH!
THOOM!

SURRENDER TO ME NOW, CENTURION--AND IF THOU KNOWEST ANY WAY THAT THE DAMAGE CAUSED BY THEE MIGHT BE UNDONE, SPEAK.. AND I MAY YET BE MERCIFUL.
YOU REALIZE WHAT I AM--AND YOU STILL SPEAK TO ME OF MERCY?

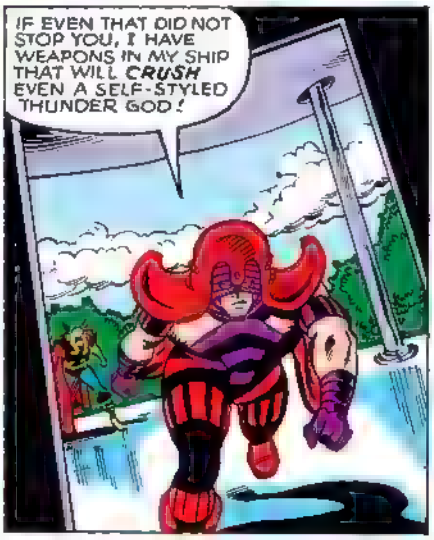
YOU ARE A FOOL, THOR--THERE IS NO WAY TO REVERSE THE EFFECTS--ALL SUPER-BEINGS EXCEPT YOU FOUR ARE CURED OF THEIR POWERS--FOREVER!
THEN ALL MY GODLY STRENGTH SHALL BRING VENGEANCE ON THEE, IN THEIR NAMES!
YOU DON'T FOOL ME WITH YOUR GOD ACT, THOR! YOU TOO WILL FALL BEFORE MY ARMORED MIGHT!

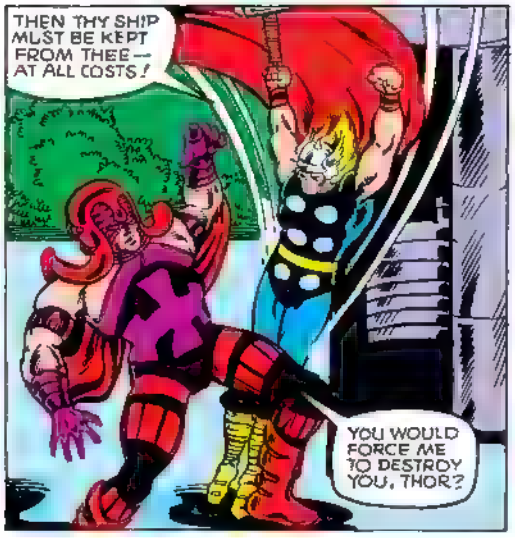
STRIKE WITH THE FORCE OF A SUN IF THOU WILT!

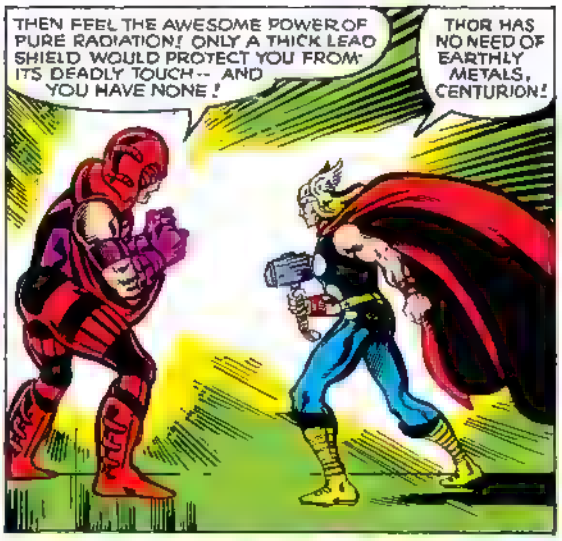

TODAY ODIN'S SON REDEEMS HIMSELF IN THE EYES OF MIDGARD--

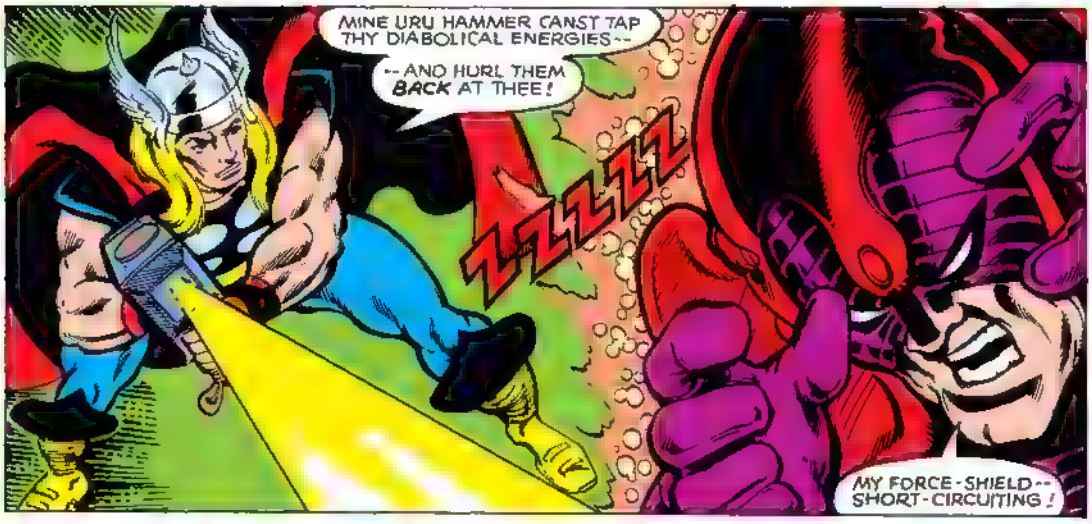

Uhhhn--!
MY ARMOR'S CIRCUITRY IS ALMOST BURNED OUT--BUT THOR IS DOWN!

I HAVE TAKEN THY FIERCEST BLOWS, VILLAIN--AND I DO NOT FALTER!
WHAT? YOU STILL STAND?!

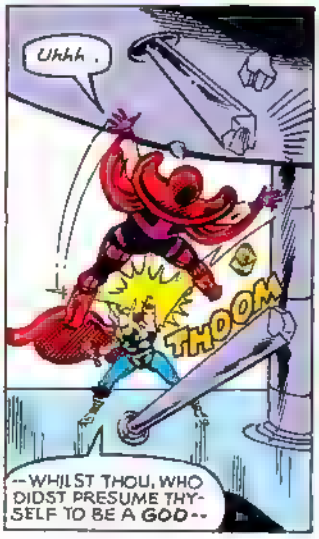

IF EVEN THAT DID NOT STOP YOU, I HAVE WEAPONS IN MY SHIP THAT WILL CRUSH EVEN A SELF-STYLED THUNDER GOD!


THEN THY SHIP MUST BE KEPT FROM THEE -- AT ALL COSTS!
YOU WOULD FORCE ME TO DESTROY YOU, THOR?

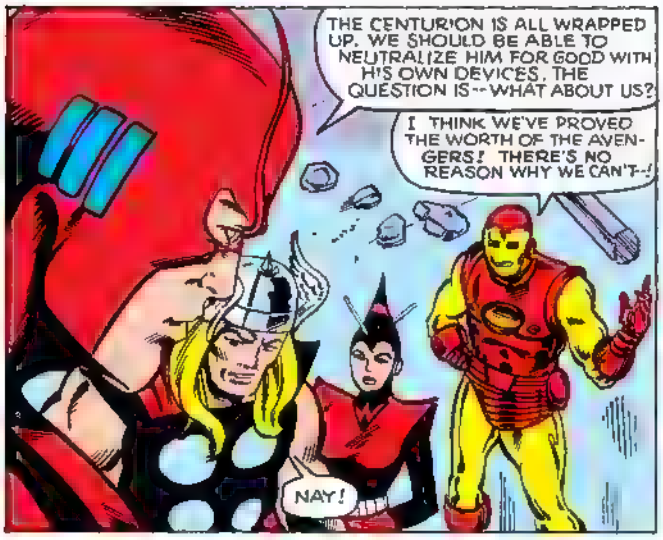

THEN FEEL THE AWESOME POWER OF PURE RADIATION! ONLY A THICK LEAD SHIELD WOULD PROTECT YOU FROM ITS DEADLY TOUCH -- AND YOU HAVE NONE!
THOR HAS NO NEED OF EARTHLY METALS, CENTURION!

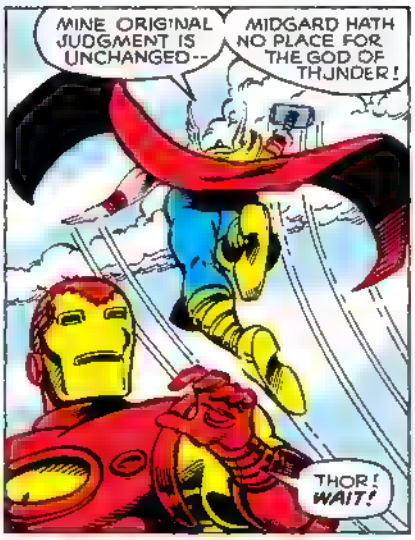

MINE URU HAMMER CANST TAP THY DIABOLICAL ENERGIES --
-- AND HURL THEM BACK AT THEE!
ZZZZZZ
MY FORCE-SHIELD -- SHORT-CIRCUITING!

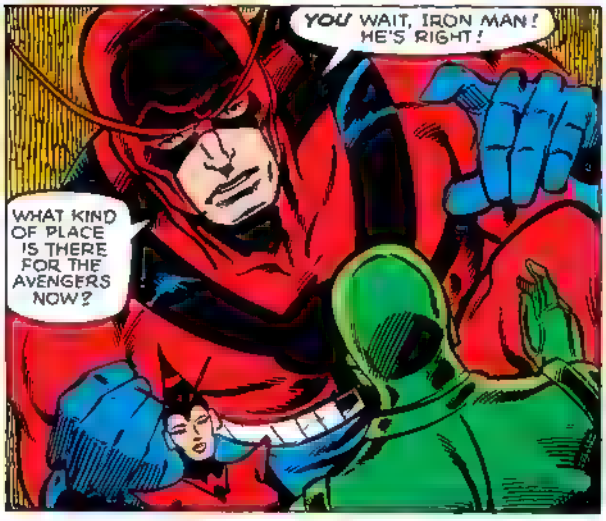
NOW UNDERSTAND, THOU WHO DIDST USE ME IN THY PLOTS --
WHAP
I AM TRULY A GOD, AND A MOST ANGRY ONE --


Uhhh.
THOOM
-- WHILST THOU, WHO DIDST PRESUME THY-SELF TO BE A GOD --

-- ART, TRULY, NO MORE THAN A MAN!


THE CENTURION IS ALL WRAPPED UP. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO NEUTRALIZE HIM FOR GOOD WITH HIS OWN DEVICES. THE QUESTION IS--WHAT ABOUT US?
I THINK WE'VE PROVED THE WORTH OF THE AVENGERS! THERE'S NO REASON WHY WE CAN'T--!
NAY!

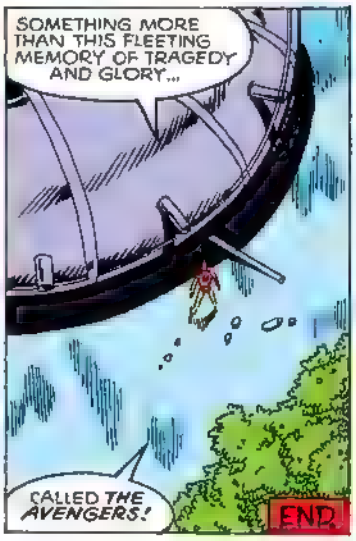

MINE ORIGINAL JUDGMENT IS UNCHANGED--
MIDGARD HATH NO PLACE FOR THE GOD OF THUNDER!
THOR! WAIT!


YOU WAIT, IRON MAN! HE'S RIGHT!
WHAT KIND OF PLACE IS THERE FOR THE AVENGERS NOW?

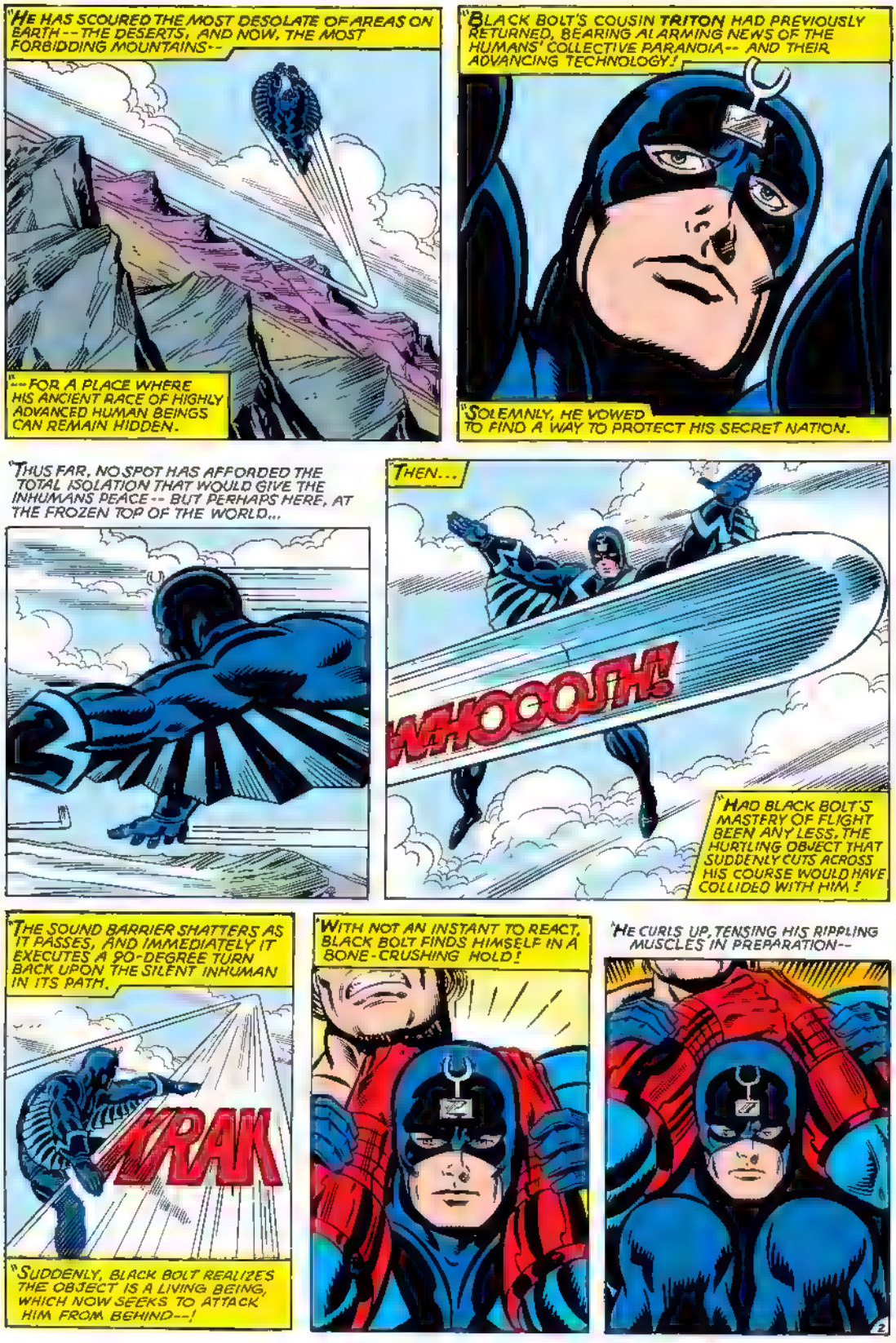
WE LET OURSELVES GET STRUNG ALONG LIKE PUPPETS UNTIL WE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO FIGHT BACK! AFTER THE WAY WE ACTED, I'M NOT SURE THE CENTURION WASN'T PARTLY RIGHT...
MAYBE EARTH IS BETTER OFF WITHOUT SUPER-BEINGS!

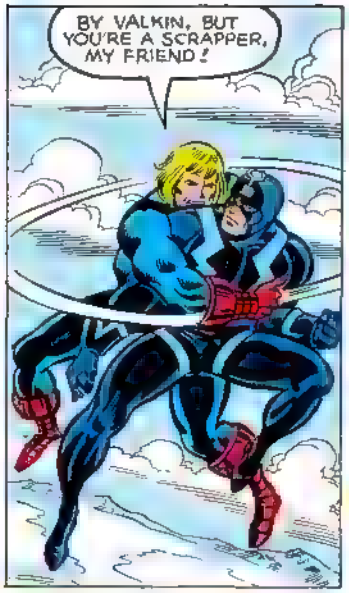
ALL OF THEM-- GONE! IT-- IT'S TRUE! NO MATTER WHAT WE DO NOW, WHO WOULD EVER TRUST US AGAIN?
WE, WHO HAD POWERS BEYOND THOSE OF OTHER MEN, BECAME CONVINCED OF OUR INFALLIBILITY. BECAUSE OF THAT, THE CENTURION COULD SUBVERT US, BLIND US TO THE EVIL WE WERE DOING.

WE WERE NO BETTER THAN THE SCARLET CENTURION! WE SOUGHT TO MAKE MIRACLES-- AND FORGOT THAT WE WERE ONLY MEN!
AND YET, I CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT THERE COULD HAVE BEEN SOMETHING NOBLER... SOMETHING BETTER...

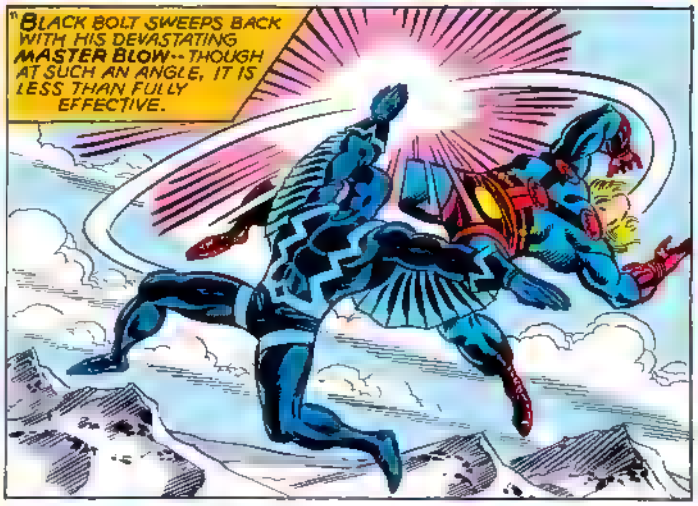

SOMETHING MORE THAN THIS FLEETING MEMORY OF TRAGEDY AND GLORY...
CALLED THE AVENGERS!
END

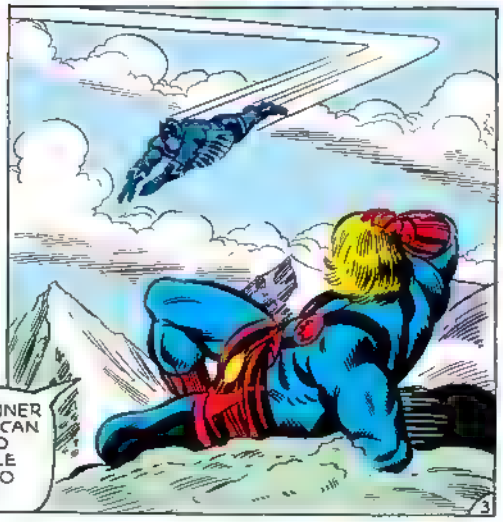
Stan Lee presents: UNTOLD TALES OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE!
I AM THE WATCHER, AND IN TIMES PAST I HAVE SHARED WITH YOU GLIMPSES OF WORLDS THAT DIVERGE FROM THE ONE YOU KNOW. FOR ME, OBSERVING THESE ALTERNATE REALITIES HAS BEEN AN IDLE PASTIME -- A DIVERSION FROM MY REGULAR DUTIES. OF PRIMARY INTEREST TO ME IS THE EARTH I HAVE OBSERVED SINCE ITS INFANCY... THE EARTH NATIVE TO THE UNIVERSE THAT SPAWNED ME. IT IS AN EARTH FILLED WITH WONDERS AND MYSTERIES UNIQUE IN THE UNIVERSE. HERE IS ONE OF THEM...
BEHOLD BLACK BOLT, SILENT RULER OF THE MYSTERIOUS INHUMANS. THERE CAME A TIME IN THE RECENT PAST WHEN THE INHUMANS' HOME ISLAND OF ATTILAN STOOD IN PERIL OF DISCOVERY BY THE HUMAN RACE!* TO PREVENT THIS, BLACK BOLT SET OFF ON AN IMPORTANT BUT LONELY SEARCH...
"...THE SEARCH FOR THE GREAT REFUGE!"
STORY
PETER GILLIS
PICTURES
RON WILSON/JOE SINNOTT
LETTERS
ORZ
COLORS
GAFF
*AS SEEN IN "TALES OF THE INHUMANS" IN THOR #152 AND MARVEL TALES #128.--TOM.
1

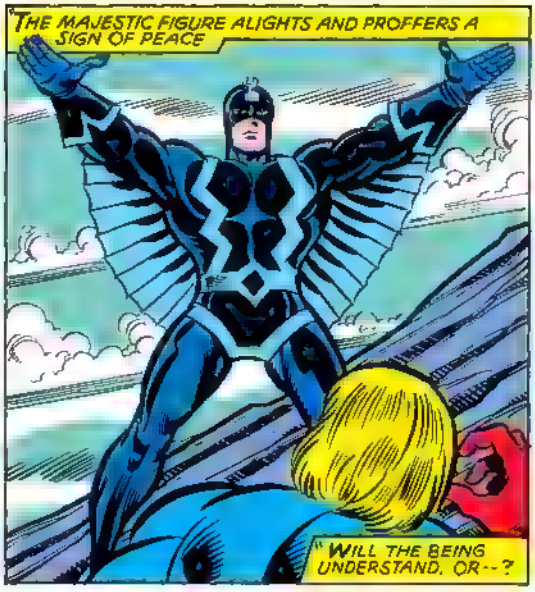

"HE HAS SCOURED THE MOST DESOLATE OF AREAS ON EARTH -- THE DESERTS, AND NOW, THE MOST FORBIDDING MOUNTAINS--
"--FOR A PLACE WHERE HIS ANCIENT RACE OF HIGHLY ADVANCED HUMAN BEINGS CAN REMAIN HIDDEN.
"BLACK BOLT'S COUSIN TRITON HAD PREVIOUSLY RETURNED, BEARING ALARMING NEWS OF THE HUMANS' COLLECTIVE PARANOIA-- AND THEIR ADVANCING TECHNOLOGY!
"SOLEMNLY, HE VOWED TO FIND A WAY TO PROTECT HIS SECRET NATION.
"THUS FAR, NO SPOT HAS AFFORDED THE TOTAL ISOLATION THAT WOULD GIVE THE INHUMANS PEACE -- BUT PERHAPS HERE, AT THE FROZEN TOP OF THE WORLD...
THEN...
WHOOOOSH!
"HAD BLACK BOLT'S MASTERY OF FLIGHT BEEN ANY LESS, THE HURTLING OBJECT THAT SUDDENLY CUTS ACROSS HIS COURSE WOULD HAVE COLLIDED WITH HIM!
"THE SOUND BARRIER SHATTERS AS IT PASSES, AND IMMEDIATELY IT EXECUTES A 90-DEGREE TURN BACK UPON THE SILENT INHUMAN IN ITS PATH.
KRAK
"SUDDENLY, BLACK BOLT REALIZES THE OBJECT IS A LIVING BEING, WHICH NOW SEEKS TO ATTACK HIM FROM BEHIND--!
"WITH NOT AN INSTANT TO REACT, BLACK BOLT FINDS HIMSELF IN A BONE-CRUSHING HOLD!
"HE CURLS UP, TENSING HIS RIPPLING MUSCLES IN PREPARATION--
2

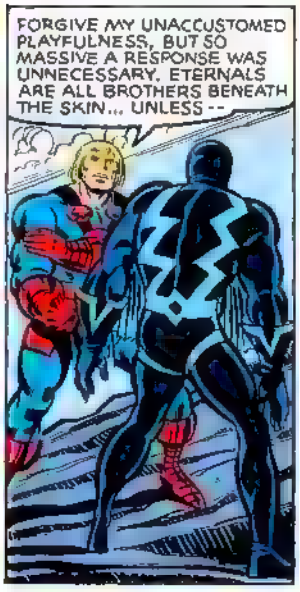


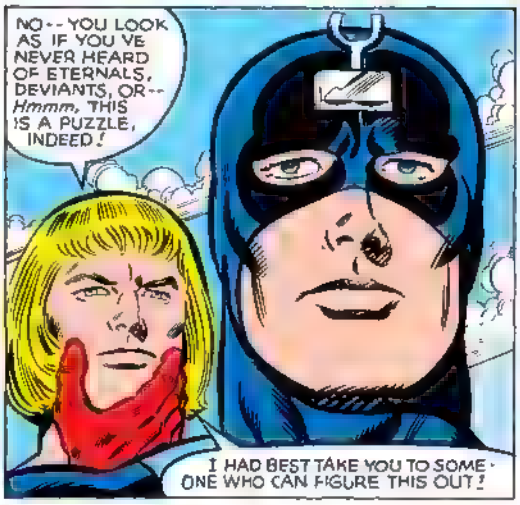
"IT IS, HE REALIZES, THE SWIFTNESS OF THE BLOW RATHER THAN ITS STRENGTH THAT BREAKS THE GRIP!

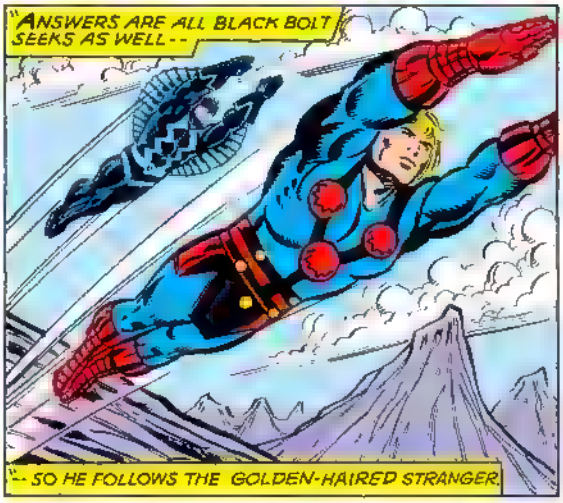




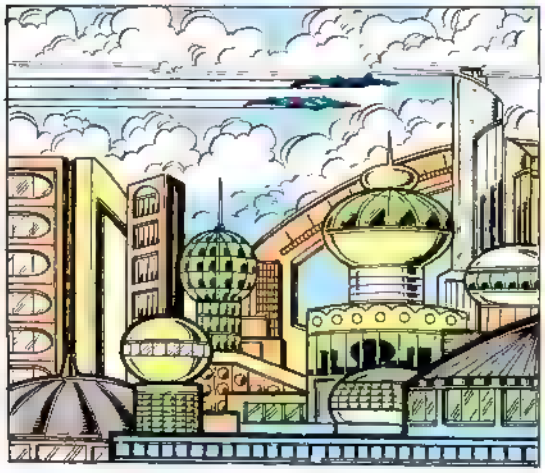


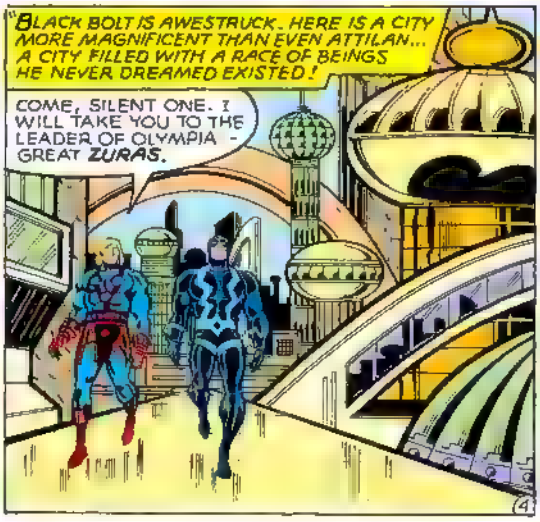


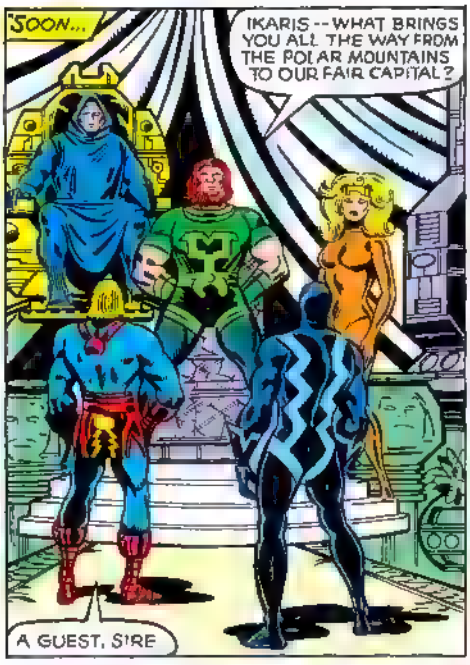


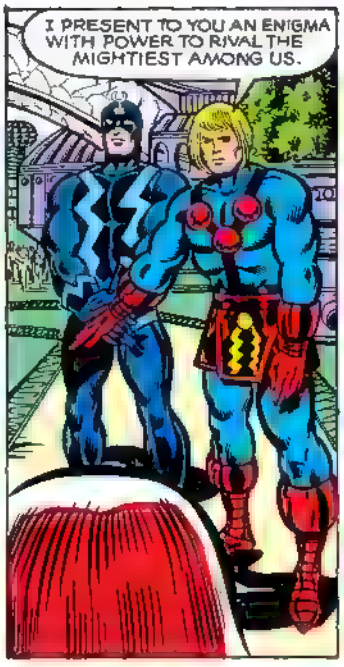


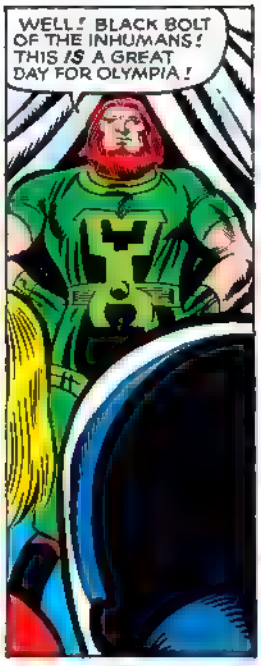
"MINUTES LATER, THE SPLENDOR OF THE ETERNALS' HOME CITY OLYMPIA LOOMS BELOW

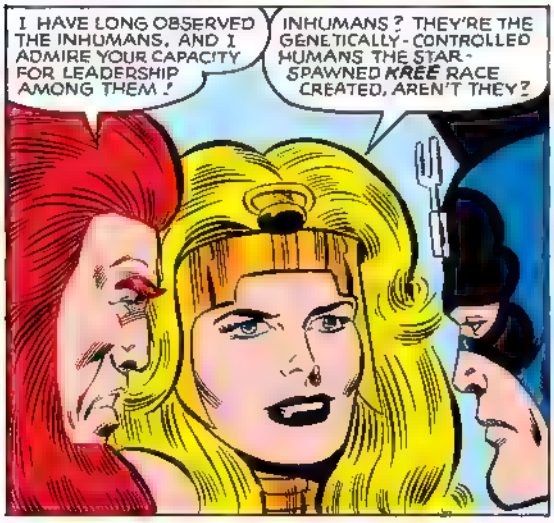


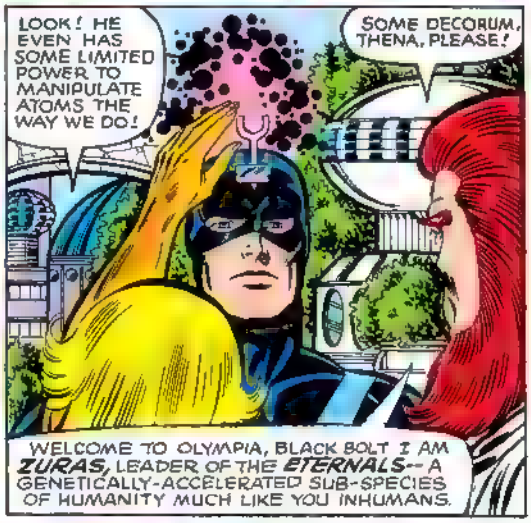


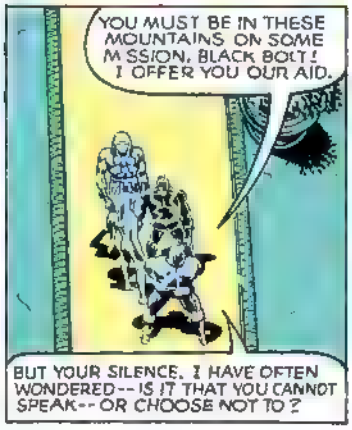

SOON...
IKARIS -- WHAT BRINGS YOU ALL THE WAY FROM THE POLAR MOUNTAINS TO OUR FAIR CAPITAL?
A GUEST, SIRE

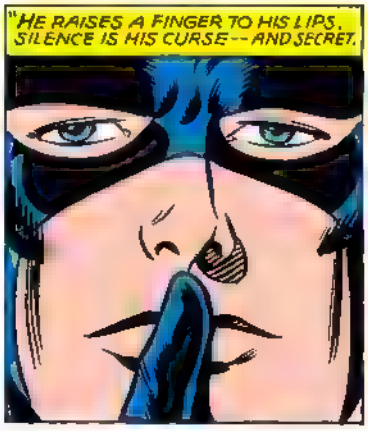

I PRESENT TO YOU AN ENIGMA WITH POWER TO RIVAL THE MIGHTIEST AMONG US.

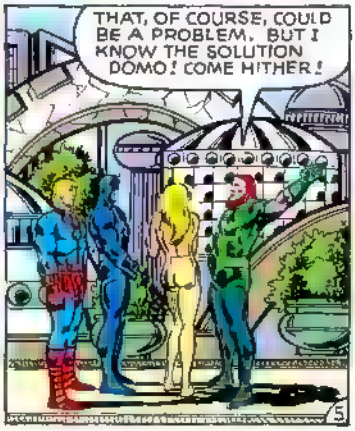

WELL! BLACK BOLT OF THE INHUMANS! THIS IS A GREAT DAY FOR OLYMPIA!

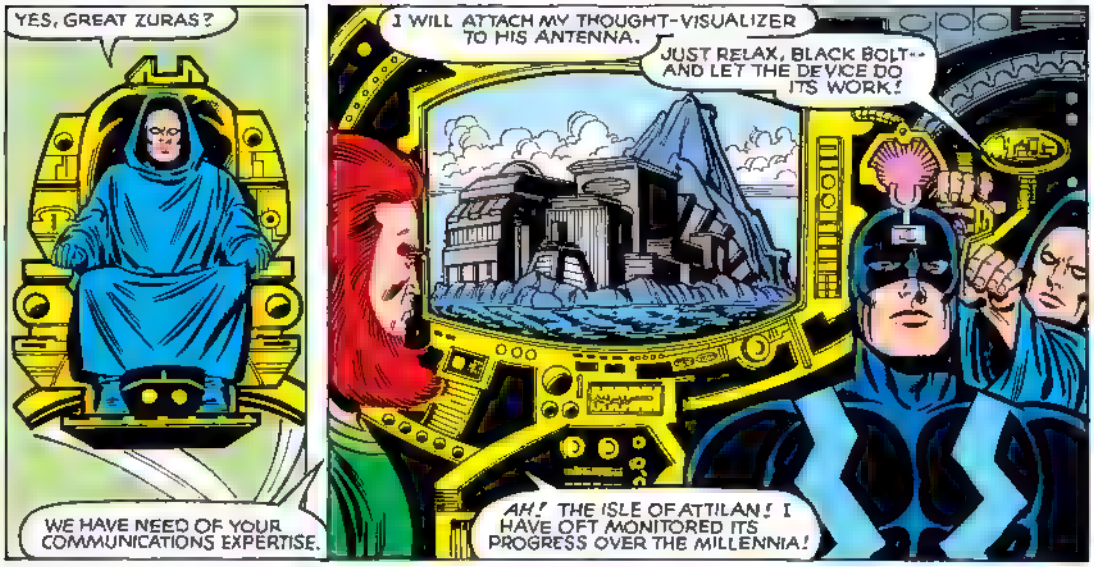

I HAVE LONG OBSERVED THE INHUMANS, AND I ADMIRE YOUR CAPACITY FOR LEADERSHIP AMONG THEM!
INHUMANS? THEY'RE THE GENETICALLY-CONTROLLED HUMANS THE STAR-SPAWNED KREE RACE CREATED, AREN'T THEY?

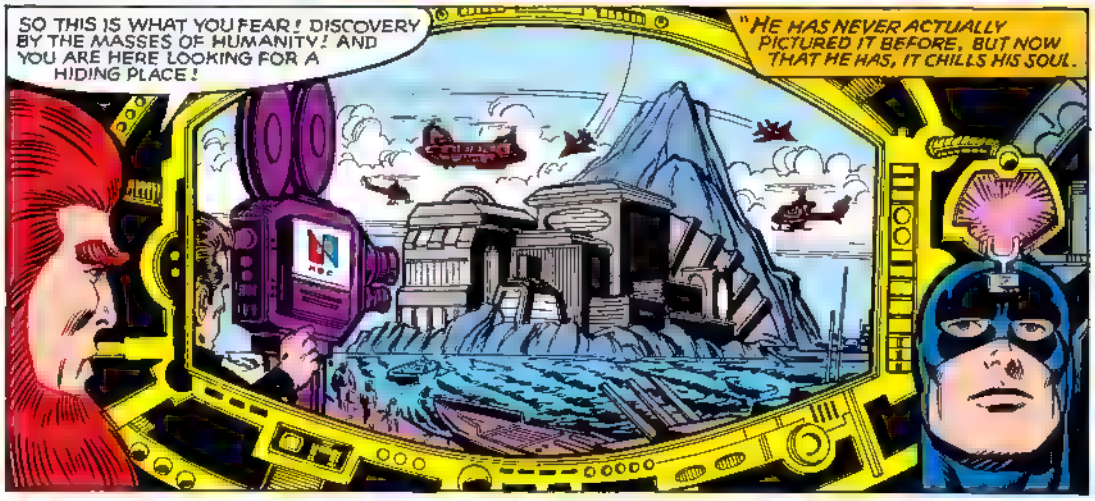

LOOK! HE EVEN HAS SOME LIMITED POWER TO MANIPULATE ATOMS THE WAY WE DO!
SOME DECORUM, THENA, PLEASE!
WELCOME TO OLYMPIA, BLACK BOLT I AM ZURAS, LEADER OF THE ETERNALS -- A GENETICALLY-ACCELERATED SUB-SPECIES OF HUMANITY MUCH LIKE YOU INHUMANS.

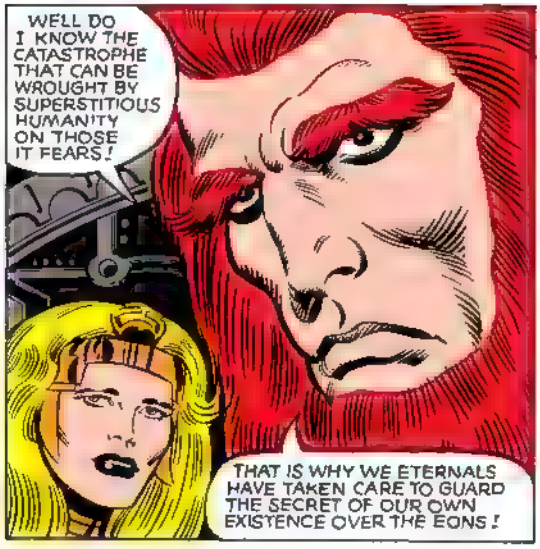

YOU MUST BE IN THESE MOUNTAINS ON SOME MISSION, BLACK BOLT! I OFFER YOU OUR AID.
BUT YOUR SILENCE. I HAVE OFTEN WONDERED -- IS IT THAT YOU CANNOT SPEAK -- OR CHOOSE NOT TO?

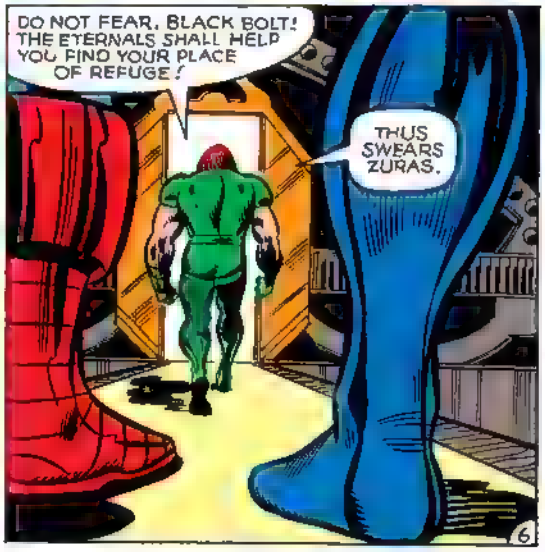

"HE RAISES A FINGER TO HIS LIPS. SILENCE IS HIS CURSE -- AND SECRET.


THAT, OF COURSE, COULD BE A PROBLEM. BUT I KNOW THE SOLUTION DOMO! COME HITHER!

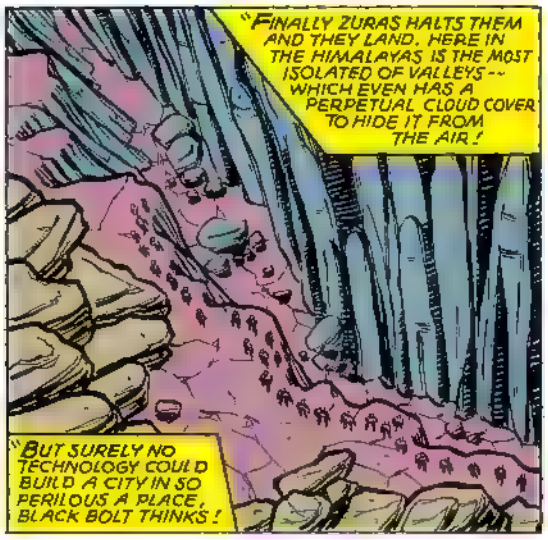

YES, GREAT ZURAS?
WE HAVE NEED OF YOUR COMMUNICATIONS EXPERTISE.
I WILL ATTACH MY THOUGHT-VISUALIZER TO HIS ANTENNA.
JUST RELAX, BLACK BOLT-- AND LET THE DEVICE DO ITS WORK!
AH! THE ISLE OF ATTILAN! I HAVE OFT MONITORED ITS PROGRESS OVER THE MILLENNIA!

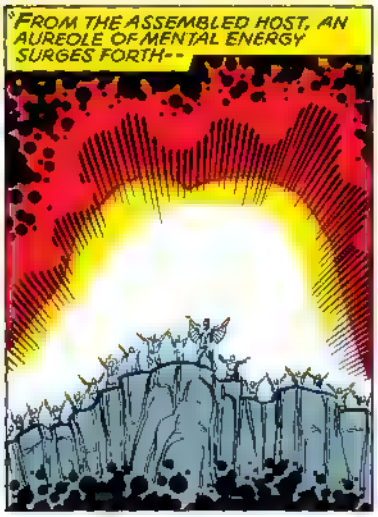

SO THIS IS WHAT YOU FEAR! DISCOVERY BY THE MASSES OF HUMANITY! AND YOU ARE HERE LOOKING FOR A HIDING PLACE!
"HE HAS NEVER ACTUALLY PICTURED IT BEFORE, BUT NOW THAT HE HAS, IT CHILLS HIS SOUL.

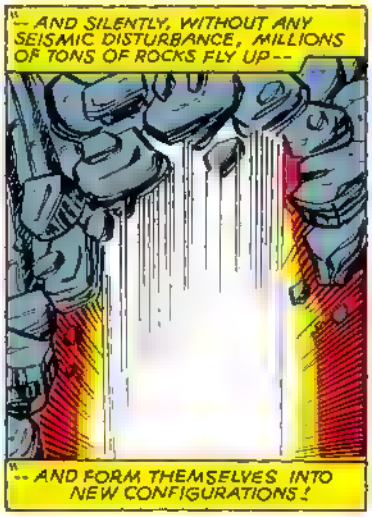

WELL DO I KNOW THE CATASTROPHE THAT CAN BE WROUGHT BY SUPERSTITIOUS HUMANITY ON THOSE IT FEARS!
THAT IS WHY WE ETERNALS HAVE TAKEN CARE TO GUARD THE SECRET OF OUR OWN EXISTENCE OVER THE EONS!

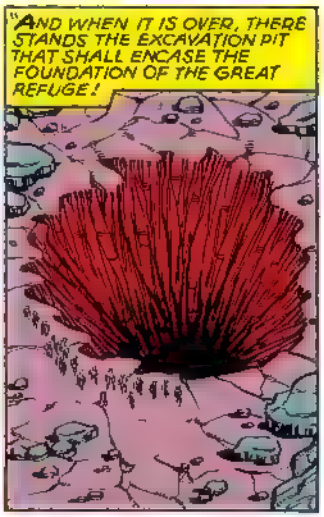

DO NOT FEAR, BLACK BOLT! THE ETERNALS SHALL HELP YOU FIND YOUR PLACE OF REFUGE!
THUS SWEARS ZURAS.

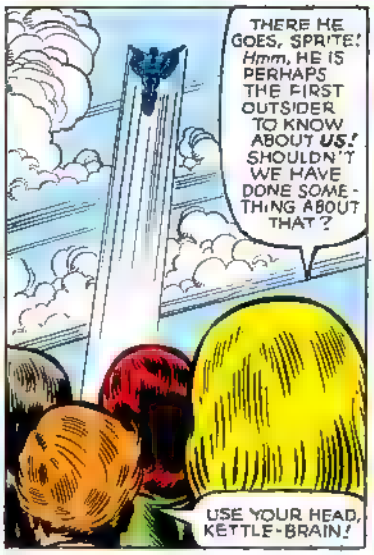
"LATER THAT DAY, AT ZURAS' PODIUM...
ETERNALS ALL! GATHER TO ME! WE HAVE A MISSION OF MERCY-- AND OF FRIENDSHIP-- TO PERFORM!
"AND SOON, WITH A RUSH LIKE A GREAT WIND--
"--THE IMMORTAL INHABITANTS OF OLYMPIA TAKE FLIGHT!
"FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES THEY FLY, SOME JOKING, SOME TALKING-- BUT ALL SEEKING A PROPER SITE!











NEXT MOVING DAY!

"FOR ALMOST A DECADE, THE LEGENDARY PRINCE NAMOR--THE SAVAGE **SUB-MARINER**--WAS LOST TO THE WORLD. UNKNOWN TO ALL, THE MIGHTY MONARCH OF THE SUBSEA KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS HAD FALLEN PREY TO THE MENTAL POWERS OF A VENGEFUL ENEMY, WHO ROBBED HIM OF HIS MEMORY. DAZED AND AMNESIAC, THE SUB-MARINER DRIFTED TO NEW YORK'S BOWERY WHERE HE LIVED AS A DERELICT. .

"THEN, FATE STEPPED IN--IN THE FORM OF JOHNNY STORM, THE **HUMAN TORCH**. RESIGNING FROM THE NEWLY-FORMED FANTASTIC FOUR, THE FIERY TEENAGER TOOK REFUGE IN THE BOWERY...

"...AND HAPPENED UPON A MOST UNUSUAL DRIFTER...

"INTRIGUED BY THE MYSTERY MAN, STORM BURNED AWAY HIS SHAGGY HAIR AND BEARD, TO DISCOVER--

HOLY COW! HE-- HE'S THE **SUB-MARINER!**

"AND THEN--

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO RESTORE YOUR MEMORY! YOU MUST RETURN TO--**THE SEA!**

YES! THE SEA'S EMBRACE WASHES AWAY MY AMNESIA, AND GIVES ME STRENGTH! NO LONGER SHALL I WALK LIKE SOME BEGGAR AMONG SURFACE MEN!

I REMEMBER NOW! I AM THE TRUE SUB-MARINER!

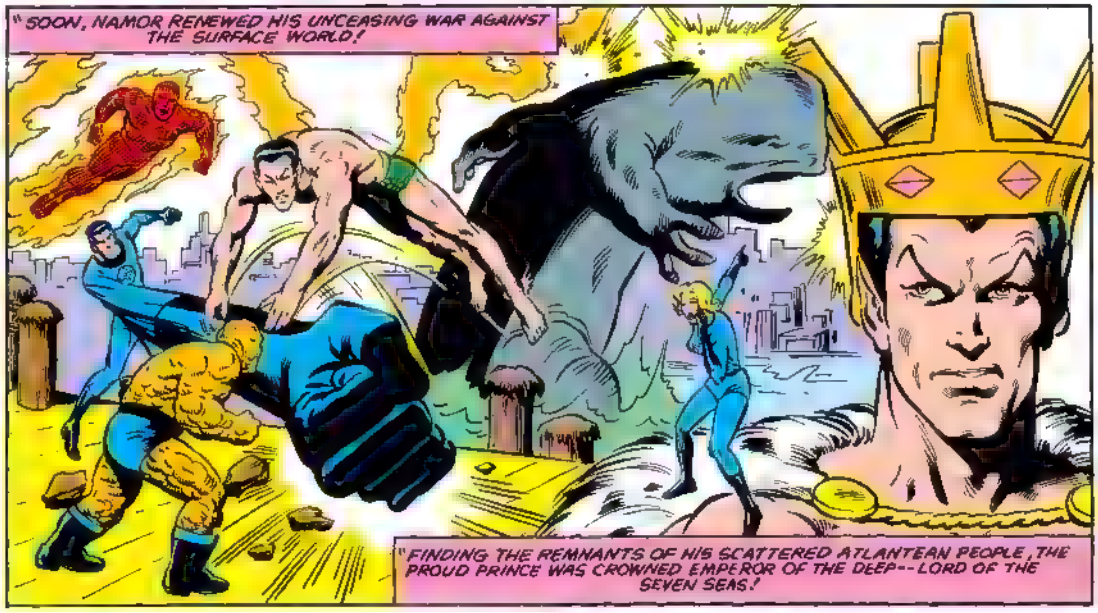
AND SO NAMOR RETURNED TO PROMINENCE IN EARTH'S HISTORY.

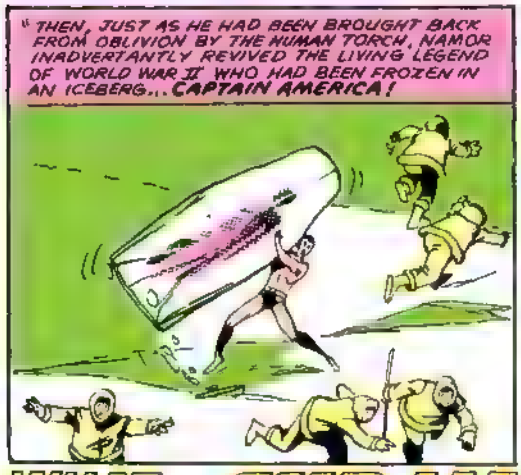
STORY
STEVEN GRANT

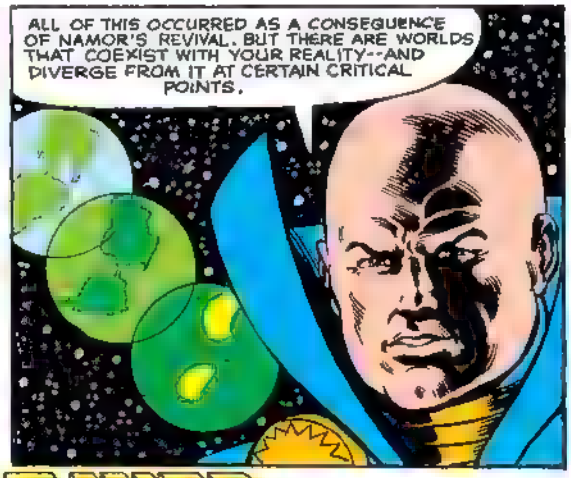
ART
RICK BUCKLER
BOB McLEOD

LETTERS
KAREN NEMRI

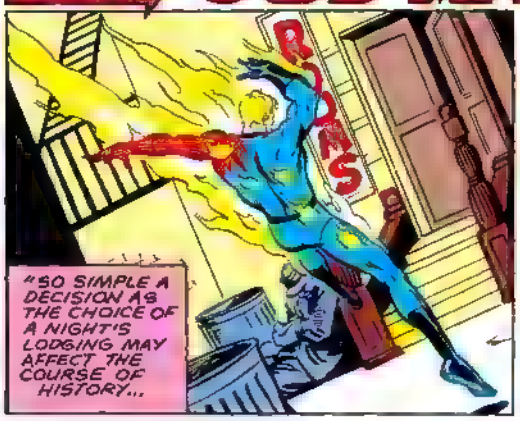
COLORS
ANN NOCENTI

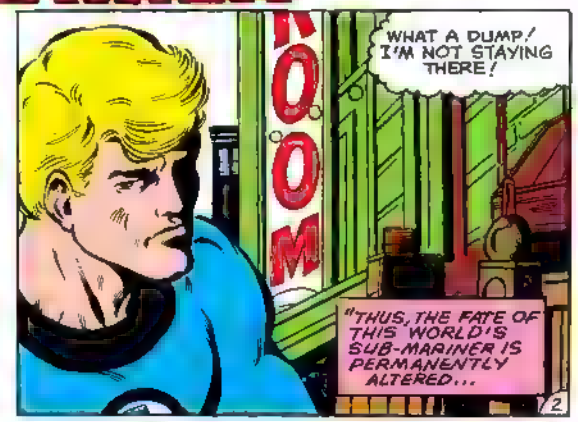






WHAT IF... SUB-MARINER NEVER REGAINED HIS MEMORY?





"YET, EVENTUALLY THE AMNESIAC NAMOR TIRES OF BOWERY LIFE! FILLED WITH A NAGGING WANDERLUST, HE FINDS HIMSELF INEXORABLY DRAWN TO THE SEA...

"AND SO, FIVE YEARS LATER, OCTOBER WINDS BUFFET THE SCOTT AS IT SAILS NORTH THROUGH THE STRAIT BETWEEN GREENLAND AND BAFFIN ISLAND. AGAINST THE WORSENING WEATHER, IT HOLDS ITS PROUD AND SOLITARY COURSE...

"ON ITS DECK STANDS A SOLITARY FIGURE, WITH THE BEARING OF A LOST AND LONELY KING...

HOW STRANGE IS THE SEA! IT'S AS IF, IN SOME INEXPLICABLE WAY, I AM BOUND TO IT--AND IT TO ME!

WELL, NOT MUCH CHANCE OF THAT! BEFORE THIS SHIP'S CAPTAIN, MCCANDLESS, CONVINCED ME TO JOIN HIS CREW, I ONLY THOUGHT OF WATER AS SOMETHING THEY FED YOU IN THE SOUP LINES!

WHY CAN I NOW NOT SHAKE THE FEELING THAT I BELONG HERE?

DIDN'T I TELL YOU HE WAS AN ODD ONE? DESPITE HIS LIGHT CLOTHES, THE COLD HAS NO EFFECT ON HIM.

AYE, SHARKEY! BUT HE BOTHERS ME NOT HALF SO MUCH AS OUR LOON OF A CAPTAIN DOES!

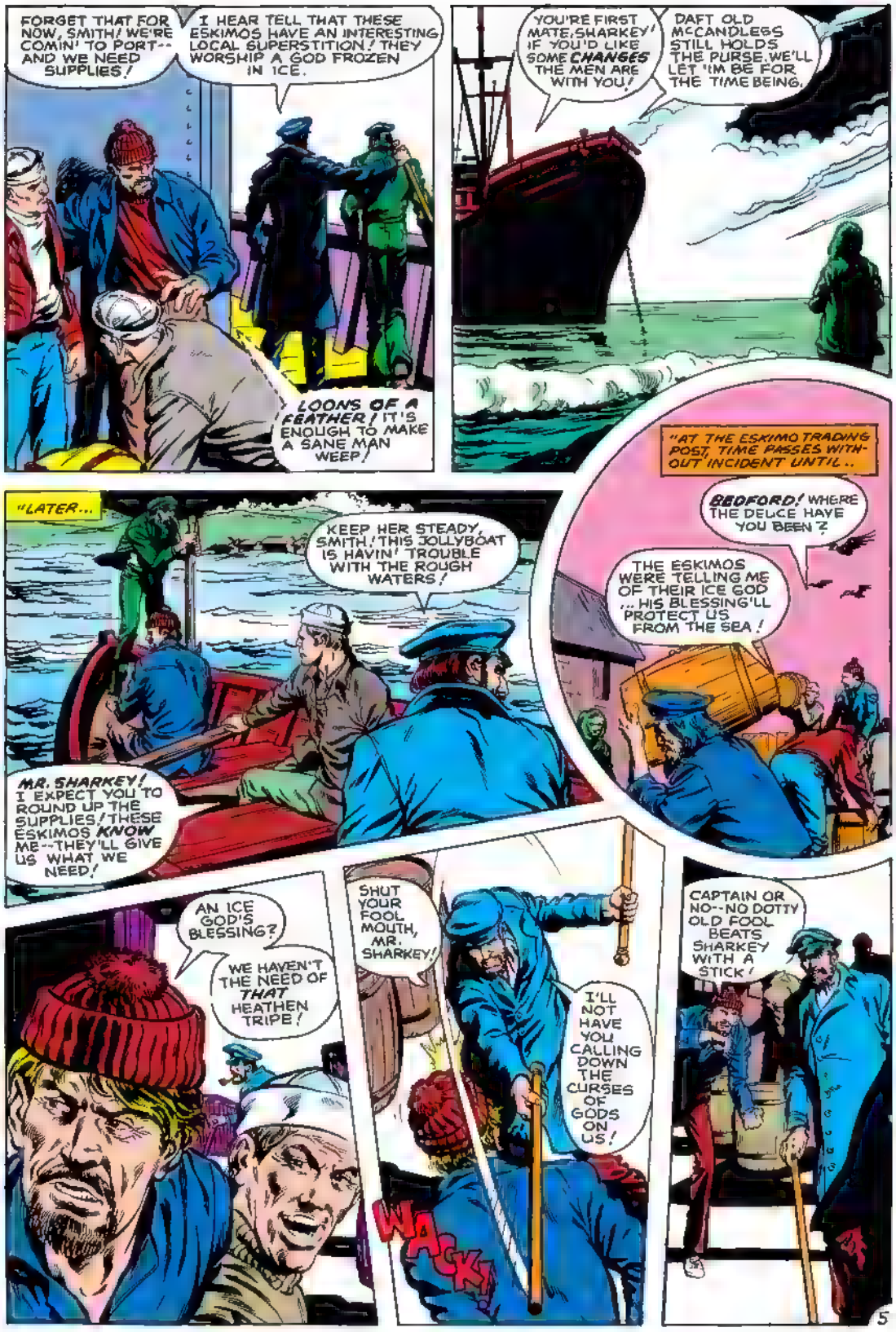
AND OF WHAT WOULD YOU BE WHISPERIN' MY FINE BLUEJACKETS?

CAPTAIN MCCANDLESS!

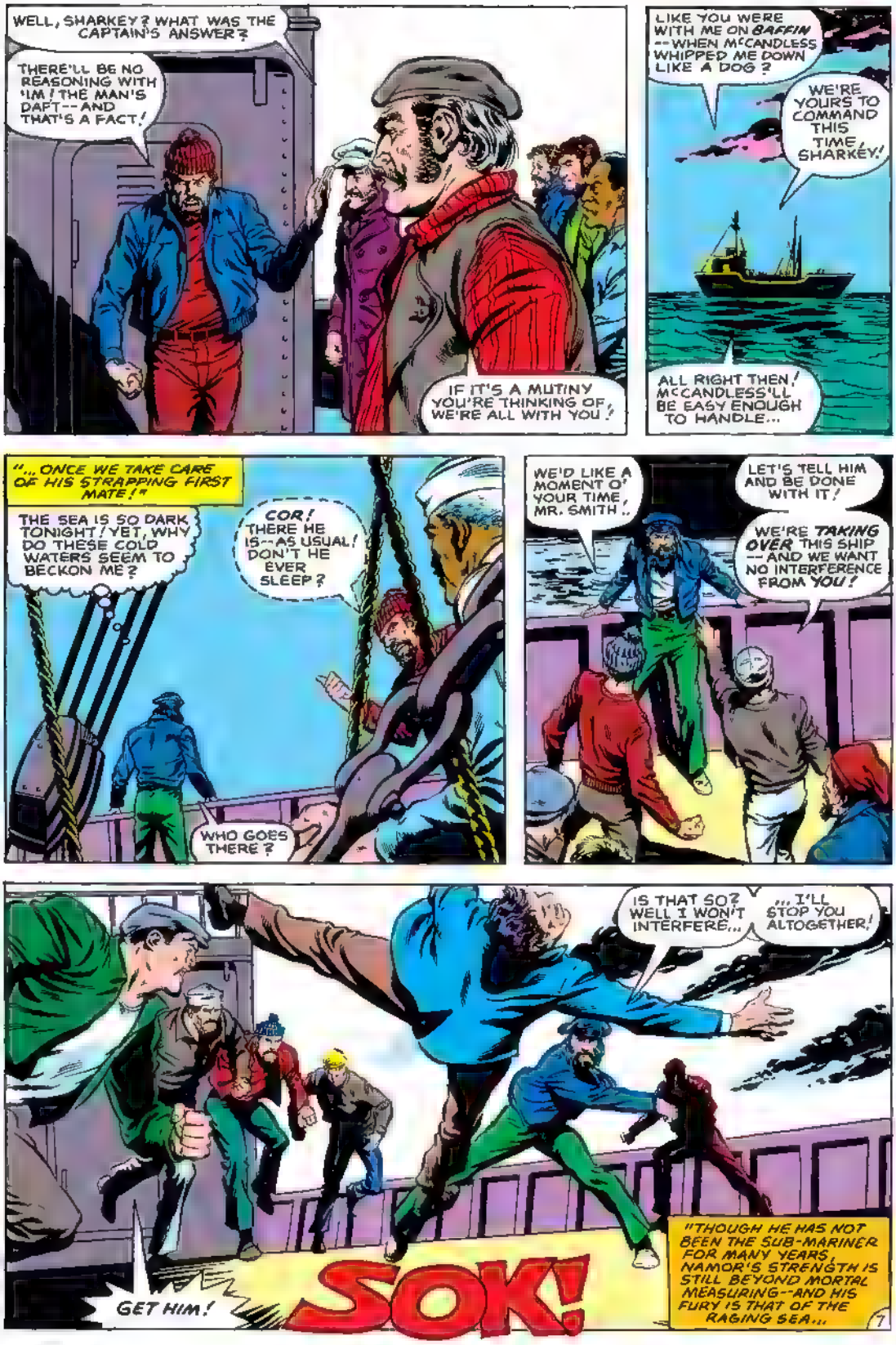
JUST DISCUSSING THE WEATHER, SIR!

BACK TO YOUR WORK, THEN! THIS IS NOT A PLEASURE CRUISE!

THE CAPTAIN'S MAD, ALL RIGHT;--AND SO ARE WE, FOR JOINING IN THIS CRAZY QUEST OF HIS!
STILL, HIS MONEY'S GOOD--AND THE WEATHER WILL MAKE HIM TUCK TAIL BETWEEN LEGS AND RUN FOR WARMER PORTS!
RIGHT YOU ARE, SHARKEY! WE'RE ALL SURE OF THAT!
AH, SMITH! ENJOYIN' YOURSELF AT LAST! WHEN I FOUND YOU IN THAT BOWERY FLOPHOUSE, DID I NOT SAY YOU HAD THE FEEL OF THE SEA ABOUT YOU?
MY NAME IS NOT SMITH
SO WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL YOU?
I-I DON'T KNOW.
WELL, UNTIL YOU REMEMBER YOUR REAL NAME;--SMITH IS WHAT I'LL BE CALLING YOU!
DON'T WORRY! SOMEDAY YOU'LL HAVE YOUR MEMORY --AND I'LL HAVE WHAT I WANT!
YOUR LEGENDARY ENTRANCE TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH?
DO YOU DOUBT THAT SUCH AN ENTRANCE EXISTS? MARK MY WORDS, WE'LL FIND IT IN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE!
THERE IS AN ENTIRE CIVILIZATION AT THE EARTH'S CORE--VERNE SPOKE OF IT, BURROUGHS AND BULWER-LYTTON, TOO.
DURING THE SECOND WORLD WAR, THE GERMANS EVEN MOUNTED AN EXPEDITION, SUCH AS THIS, TO FIND IT.


FORGET THAT FOR NOW, SMITH! WE'RE COMIN' TO PORT-- AND WE NEED SUPPLIES!
I HEAR TELL THAT THESE ESKIMOS HAVE AN INTERESTING LOCAL SUPERSTITION! THEY WORSHIP A GOD FROZEN IN ICE.
LOONS OF A FEATHER! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A SANE MAN WEEP!
YOU'RE FIRST MATE, SHARKEY! IF YOU'D LIKE SOME CHANGES THE MEN ARE WITH YOU!
DAFT OLD McCANDLEGS STILL HOLDS THE PURSE. WE'LL LET 'IM BE FOR THE TIME BEING.
"LATER...
KEEP HER STEADY, SMITH! THIS JOLLYBOAT IS HAVIN' TROUBLE WITH THE ROUGH WATERS!
MR. SHARKEY! I EXPECT YOU TO ROUND UP THE SUPPLIES! THESE ESKIMOS KNOW ME--THEY'LL GIVE US WHAT WE NEED!
"AT THE ESKIMO TRADING POST, TIME PASSES WITHOUT INCIDENT UNTIL..
BEDFORD! WHERE THE DEUCE HAVE YOU BEEN?
THE ESKIMOS WERE TELLING ME OF THEIR ICE GOD ... HIS BLESSING'LL PROTECT US FROM THE SEA!
AN ICE GOD'S BLESSING?
WE HAVEN'T THE NEED OF THAT HEATHEN TRIPE!
SHUT YOUR FOOL MOUTH, MR. SHARKEY!
I'LL NOT HAVE YOU CALLING DOWN THE CURSES OF GODS ON US!
WACK!
CAPTAIN OR NO--NO DOTTY OLD FOOL BEATS SHARKEY WITH A STICK!

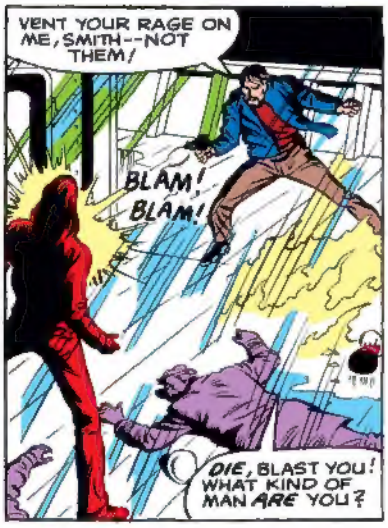
"SUDDENLY...
HANDS OFF THE CAPTAIN! IS THAT CLEAR?
UR-R-RK! I-I'M CH-CH-CHOKING!
PUT HIM DOWN, MR. SMITH. YOUR POINT IS MADE!
I'D STRAND YOU HERE, SHARKEY -- BUT I'LL NOT HAVE A CREW THAT'S ONE HAND SHORT!
YOU'RE OUT YOUR COMMISSION, THOUGH! MR. SMITH IS FIRST MATE NOW--AND I'LL HEAR NO GROUSIN' ABOUT IT!
"HOURS LATER, THE SHIP PULLS NORTH FROM BAFFIN ISLAND, INTO THE FRIGID ARCTIC WATERS--PAST ELLESMERE, THE NORTHERNMOST ISLAND ON THE CONTINENT--AND STILL THEY SAIL ON...
"THEN...
NOK!
SEAMAN STARKEY REQUESTING A WORD WITH YOU CAPTAIN!
AH, AND WHAT WOULD YOU BE SAYING?
WE'VE BEEN GOING IN CIRCLES FOR WEEKS!! CAPTAIN!
WE'RE RUNNING LOW ON FOOD--AND WITH WINTER COMING, WE'LL BE ICELOCKED FOR MONTHS!
WE'LL SURVIVE!
WE'RE ALL GOING TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH! THE ENTRANCE IS HERE--AND WE'LL FIND IT!
BY MY SAINTED MOTHER'S NAME, WE'LL FIND IT!
YES, SIR!
STARK BLOODY BONKERS 'E IS!


WELL, SHARKEY? WHAT WAS THE CAPTAIN'S ANSWER?
THERE'LL BE NO REASONING WITH 'IM! THE MAN'S DAFT--AND THAT'S A FACT!
IF IT'S A MUTINY YOU'RE THINKING OF, WE'RE ALL WITH YOU!
LIKE YOU WERE WITH ME ON BAFFIN --WHEN McCANDLESS WHIPPED ME DOWN LIKE A DOG?
WE'RE YOURS TO COMMAND THIS TIME, SHARKEY!
ALL RIGHT THEN! McCANDLESS'LL BE EASY ENOUGH TO HANDLE...
"...ONCE WE TAKE CARE OF HIS STRAPPING FIRST MATE!"
THE SEA IS SO DARK TONIGHT! YET, WHY DO THESE COLD WATERS SEEM TO BECKON ME?
COR! THERE HE IS--AS USUAL! DON'T HE EVER SLEEP?
WHO GOES THERE?
WE'D LIKE A MOMENT O' YOUR TIME, MR. SMITH..
LET'S TELL HIM AND BE DONE WITH IT!
WE'RE TAKING OVER THIS SHIP --AND WE WANT NO INTERFERENCE FROM YOU!
IS THAT SO? WELL I WON'T INTERFERE...
...I'LL STOP YOU ALTOGETHER!
GET HIM!
SOK!
"THOUGH HE HAS NOT BEEN THE SUB-MARINER FOR MANY YEARS, NAMOR'S STRENGTH IS STILL BEYOND MORTAL MEASURING--AND HIS FURY IS THAT OF THE RAGING SEA...

"THEN...
LOOK-- HIS HAT CAME OFF!
MOTHER OF MERCY! HIS EARS ARE POINTED!
WHAM!
NO WONDER HE'S SO STRONG! IT'S A DEVIL WE'RE FIGHTING!
ARRGH!
WHERE IS McCANDLESS, SCUM?
BLAM!
A GUNSHOT --FROM THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS! YOU'VE SHOT HIM!
"HOWEVER, IN THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS...
SHARKEY, HAVE YOU KILLED HIM?
SHARKEY!
ANOTHER MUTINEER, IS IT? STEP IN--AND TAKE A DOSE OF SHARKEY'S MEDICINE!
TO THE GRAVE WITH YOU, MADMAN!
TAK!
AYE... BUT YOU'LL NOT BE THE ONE TO PUT ME THERE!
"MEANWHILE...
OUT OF MY WAY!
STOP IT, SMITH! YOU'RE TOO LATE TO HELP!

YOU DOGS HAVE VIOLATED THE LAW OF THE SEA! YOU MUST PAY!
SMITH! THE OLD FOOL WOULD'VE KILLED YOU AS WELL AS US! WE DID HIM IN FOR YOUR SAKE, TOO!
DID YOU NOW? LOOK AHEAD! IS THAT SOME GHOST IN THE LANTERN'S GLOW?
NAY! NO GHOST AM I, MR. SMITH!
SHARKEY IS DEAD IN MY PLACE, AND I WALK IN HIS--AND THE SEA GODS WILL TAKE THE REST OF YOU!
FOOLS! YOU'D HAVE SHARED FAME --AND WEALTH BEYOND MEASURE--WHEN WE'D REACHED THE EARTH'S CORE!
POW!
AND NOW...
UHRR!
AND NOW, DEAD MEN WALK, MCCANDLESS--IF DEAD I TRULY WAS!
WITH MY WOUNDS, I'LL NOT LAST LONG IN THIS COLD! BUT I'VE KILLED THE MAN WHO KILLED ME--AND THAT'S ENOUGH!
SHARKEY! THE CAPTAIN'S LANTERN SPILLED! THE DECK'S AFIRE!
"THE FRIGHTENED SAILORS DO NOT REACT IMMEDIATELY--

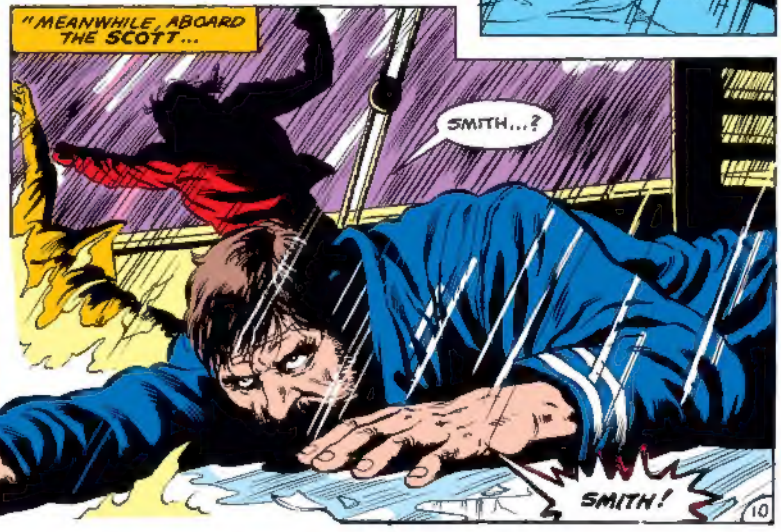
"--BUT THE BELEAGUERED NAMOR DOES!
AHHH! THE WILDMAN--HE'S AT IT AGAIN!
VILLAINS! YOU WILL ALL BURN WITH THE SHIP--IF THERE IS JUSTICE!


VENT YOUR RAGE ON ME, SMITH--NOT THEM!
BLAM! BLAM!
DIE, BLAST YOU! WHAT KIND OF MAN ARE YOU?

ASK THE SEA--WHEN IT TAKES ITS VENGEANCE!
TOO LATE... YOU'VE CAUGHT ME TOO... LATE...

"SUDDENLY, THE BODY GOES LIMP, AND DANGLES IN NAMOR'S ARMS. SUDDENLY, SHARKEY IS NO MORE...

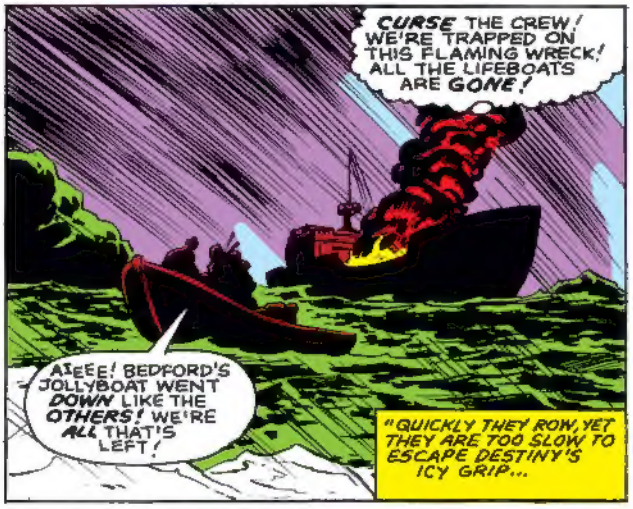
"HIS BURIAL IS SWIFT AND BRUTAL...


"MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE SCOTT...
SMITH...?
SMITH!

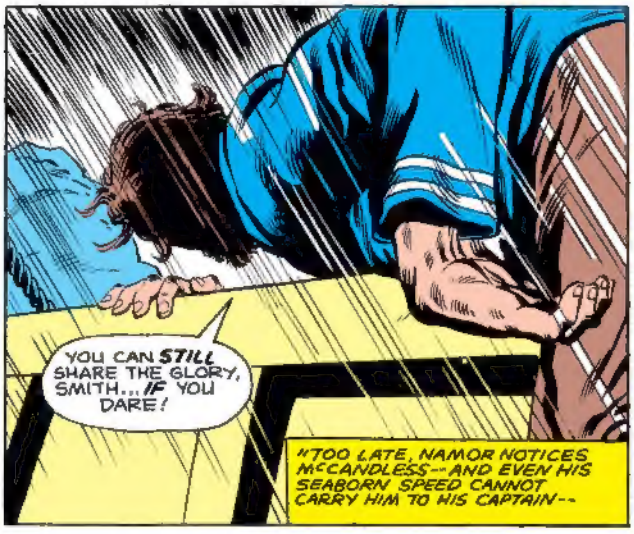
HUSH, CAPTAIN! CONSERVE YOUR STRENGTH
WE'VE THE LAUGH ON THEM ALL, MR. SMITH! WE'VE FOUND IT!
FOUND WHAT?

ARE YOU MOCKIN' ME? OR DO YOUR EYES NOT SEE?
WE'VE FOUND THE ENTRANCE TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH!

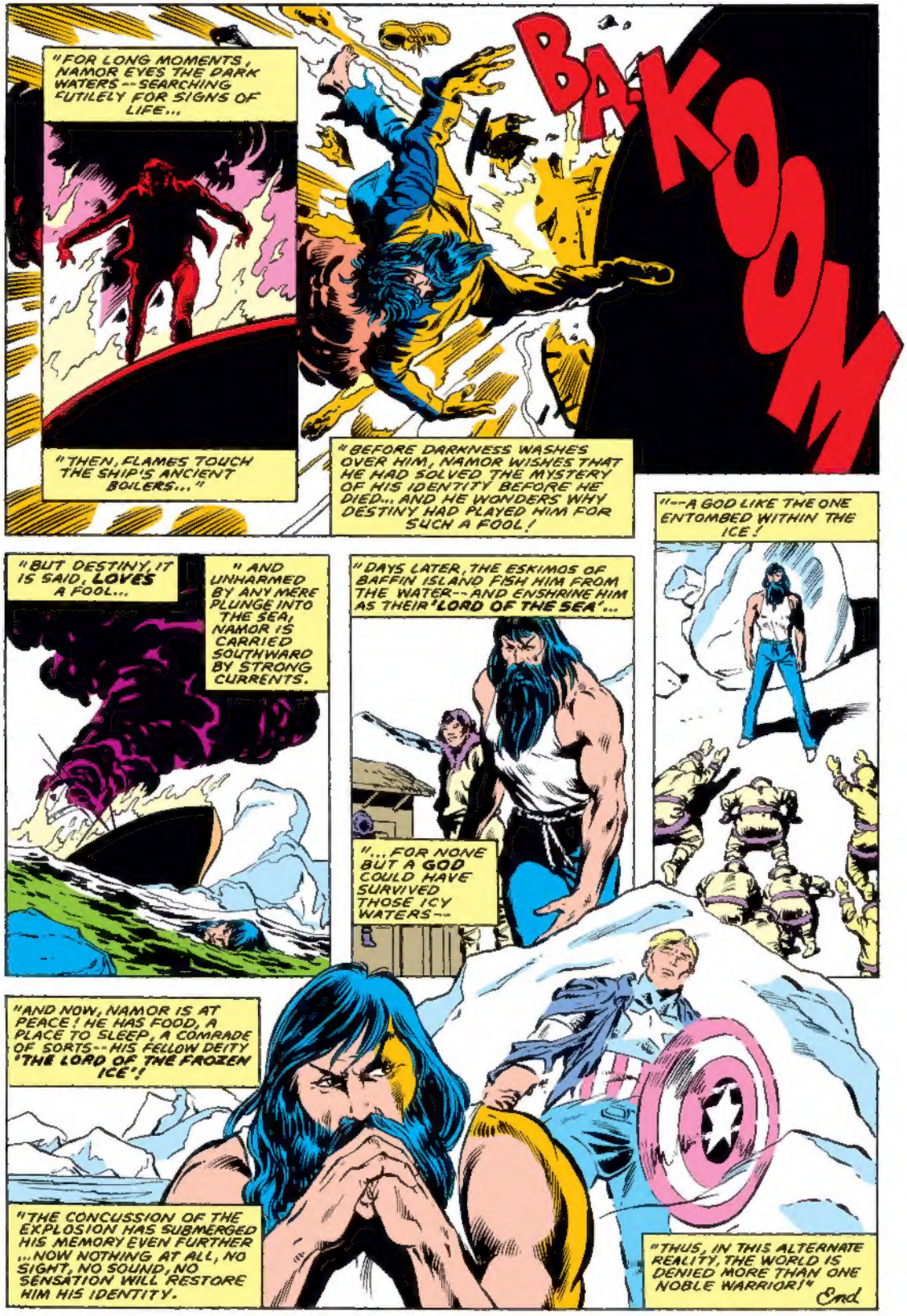
YES, CAPTAIN! I SEE IT! NOW LIE STILL-- I'LL BE BACK!
PAIN HAS MADE THE OLD MAN DELIRIOUS...


CURSE THE CREW! WE'RE TRAPPED ON THIS FLAMING WRECK! ALL THE LIFEBOATS ARE GONE!
AIEEE! BEDFORD'S JOLLYBOAT WENT DOWN LIKE THE OTHERS! WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT!
"QUICKLY THEY ROW, YET THEY ARE TOO SLOW TO ESCAPE DESTINY'S ICY GRIP...

"AND ON THE SCOTT, DESTINY PLAYS OTHER GAMES...
I... THOUGHT WE WERE FRIENDS, SMITH!
IF YOU'LL NOT HELP ME TO THE ENTRANCE, I'LL FIND MY OWN WAY!


YOU CAN STILL SHARE THE GLORY, SMITH... IF YOU DARE!
"TOO LATE, NAMOR NOTICES McCANDLESS--AND EVEN HIS SEABORN SPEED CANNOT CARRY HIM TO HIS CAPTAIN--

"--IN TIME!
McCANDLESS!


"FOR LONG MOMENTS, NAMOR EYES THE DARK WATERS--SEARCHING FUTILELY FOR SIGNS OF LIFE...
BA-KOOM
"THEN, FLAMES TOUCH THE SHIP'S ANCIENT BOILERS..."
"BEFORE DARKNESS WASHES OVER HIM, NAMOR WISHES THAT HE HAD SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF HIS IDENTITY BEFORE HE DIED... AND HE WONDERS WHY DESTINY HAD PLAYED HIM FOR SUCH A FOOL!
"--A GOD LIKE THE ONE ENTOMBED WITHIN THE ICE!
"BUT DESTINY, IT IS SAID, LOVES A FOOL...
"AND UNHARMED BY ANY MERE PLUNGE INTO THE SEA, NAMOR IS CARRIED SOUTHWARD BY STRONG CURRENTS.
"DAYS LATER, THE ESKIMOS OF BAFFIN ISLAND FISH HIM FROM THE WATER--AND ENSHRINE HIM AS THEIR 'LORD OF THE SEA'...
"... FOR NONE BUT A GOD COULD HAVE SURVIVED THOSE ICY WATERS--
"AND NOW, NAMOR IS AT PEACE! HE HAS FOOD, A PLACE TO SLEEP, A COMRADE OF SORTS--HIS FELLOW DEITY 'THE LORD OF THE FROZEN ICE'!
"THE CONCUSSION OF THE EXPLOSION HAS SUBMERGED HIS MEMORY EVEN FURTHER ...NOW NOTHING AT ALL, NO SIGHT, NO SOUND, NO SENSATION WILL RESTORE HIM HIS IDENTITY.
"THUS, IN THIS ALTERNATE REALITY, THE WORLD IS DENIED MORE THAN ONE NOBLE WARRIOR!"
End